

Bettie Durnell



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VICTORIA

ANNUAL[□]
1922-23



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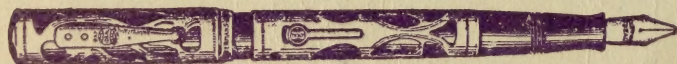
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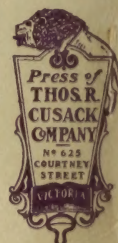


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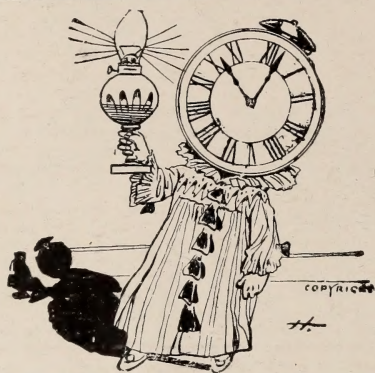
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British Columbia Teachers' Federation

WHAT IT STANDS FOR:

1. The highest efficiency of our educational system.
2. "Equality of opportunity" for every child.
3. Recognition of the professional status of teachers.
4. Representation of the profession upon bodies that determine educational policy.
5. The highest possible training for all entrants to the profession, and opportunity for further training of those already engaged in teaching.
6. Rigid professional etiquette and a high esprit-de-corps.
7. Adoption of adequate salary schedules by all School Boards.
8. An adequate and practical pension scheme.
9. Reasonable security of tenure.
10. Right of teachers' organizations to negotiate, through their representatives, with School Boards.
11. Co-operation with all other bodies interested in educational work.
12. A strong Canadian Teachers' Federation.

WHAT IT HAS DONE:

1. Has constantly urged its members to increase their efficiency as teachers, and has led in promotion of educational reforms.
2. Has always placed the interests of the child before all else, regarding the child as the centre of our whole educational system.
3. Has created a much greater recognition of the teaching profession, and greatly raised our professional standing.
4. Several teachers' committees have been asked by the Department to investigate such matters as Courses of Study, Text Books, etc.
5. Secured, through its efforts, an extended period of Normal Training (minimum one year), discontinuance of Third Class Certificate, and facilities for Summer School study in the University of British Columbia, with credits counting towards University requirements for degrees. Obtained, from the Department of Education, opportunity for teachers to raise their academic standing.
6. The professional consciousness and professional etiquette of B. C. teachers is a matter of justifiable pride.
7. Obtained decided increases in the remuneration of teachers. The average salary paid in British Columbia has been materially raised during the last four years.
8. Obtained the necessary legislation for a Superannuation, and further steps are being taken to make it practical and effective.
9. Our records show that, in the matter of tenure, we have been most successful.
10. Teachers' organizations have been generally recognized by School Boards, and the Education Department, and the most harmonious relations exist.
11. Made special efforts not only to co-operate with bodies interested in educational work but also to get many active organizations to become interested in the education development of our Province. This enlightening of public opinion has proved amongst our most valuable work and has brought great benefits.
12. Has taken a leading part in the formation of the Canadian Teachers' Federation, and has at all times strongly supported the Dominion organization, realizing the tremendous necessity for its existence.

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HARRY CHARLESWORTH,
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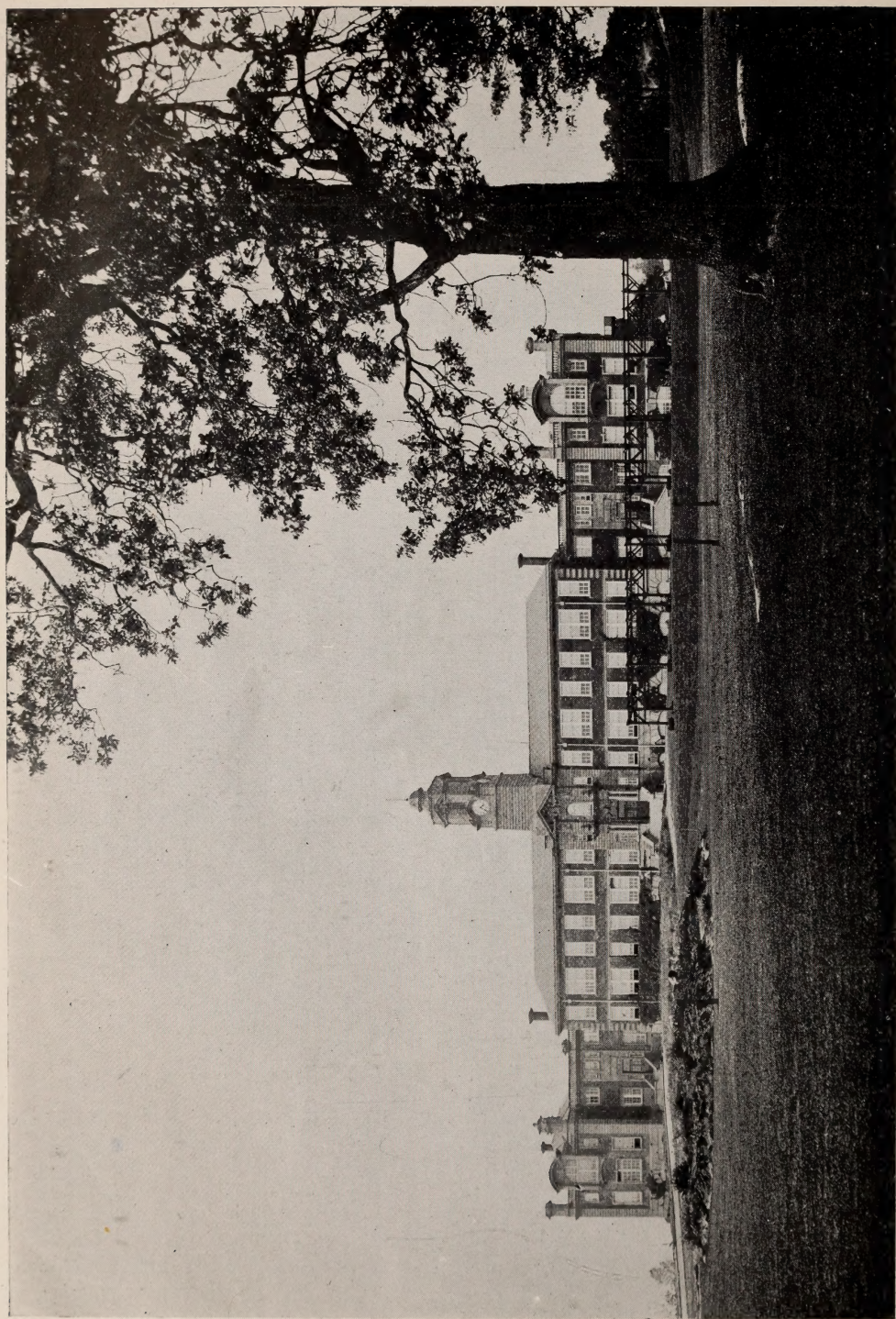
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Norah Pownall
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John Denike
Kathleen
Nora Mills
Lily Meredith
Dorothy Foster
Grace McPhail
Ethel M. Grey
Edna Dewar
Edna Hendon
Edna Archibald
Clairie Hill
Kinnie
Ellie D. Kelpatich
Isabelle Glaspell
Isabel Lee
N.E. Morrison
Gina Gray
Marion Barrie
Margaret Brown
Pearl Brown
Evelyn Graspe
Kunden
Dorothy Bagshaw
Ruth Fox, Rossland
Mona Graham
Dorothea Bagshaw
Christina Barrie
Ella Crestison
Marta Dedolph
Phyllis Freeman
Letitia Louise
N. Margorie Bagshaw
Ruth Fox, Rossland
Mona Graham
Dorothea Bagshaw
Christina Barrie
Ella Crestison

NORMAL SCHOOL ANNUAL



LIFE, JOY, EMPIRE AND VICTORY

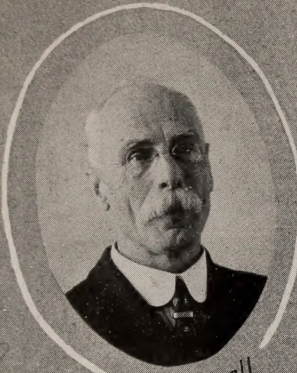
"Gentleness, virtue, wisdom and endurance,
These are the seals of that most firm assurance
Which bars the pit over Destruction's strength;
And if with infirm hand, Eternity,
Mother of many acts and hours, should free
The serpent that would clasp her with his length;
These are the spells by which to reassume
An empire o'er the disentangled doom.

* * * * *

To suffer woes which Hope thinks infinite;
To forgive wrongs darker than death or night;
To defy Power, which seems omnipotent;
To love, and bear; to hope till Hope creates
From its own wreck the thing it contemplates;
Neither to change, nor falter, nor repent;
This, like thy glory, Titan, is to be
Good, great and joyous, beautiful and free;
This is alone Life, Joy, Empire and Victory!"

—SHELLEY.





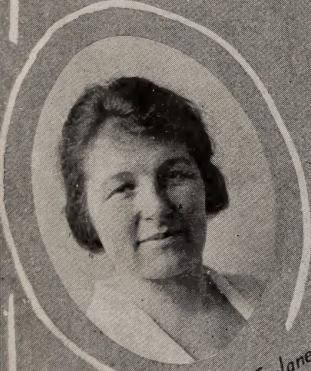
H. Dunnell



D.L. MacLaurin
Principal



V.L. Denton



Miss MacFarlane



B.S. Freeman



Miss Riddell



Sgt. Bain



Miss Maclean

MacLaurin

W.L. Denton

A.N. MacFarlane

B.S. Freeman

G. Gordon Riddell

Blanche N. Maclean

THE FACULTY

MR. MACLAURIN. As a principal he combines firmness, kindness and tact in a manner to win the appreciation of those who are under his control. He brings to bear both a comprehensive mastery of detail and a dynamic fund of energy in his teaching—whether the subject be Class Management, Literature, Psychology or Arithmetic. A basket ball or rugby game would not be complete without his presence on the side lines. It is not too much to say that our greatest pleasure is in feeling that he is genuinely interested in the success of all whom he meets.

MR. DENTON. We derive much real pleasure and profit in attending the lectures on Geography, History and Reading for, with his vivid imagination and wide knowledge of his subjects Mr. Denton contrives to make every minute intensely interesting. Nor is his enthusiasm reserved only, for his classroom. He is keenly interested in school sports and acts as the Honorary President of the Athletic Association.

MR. DUNNELL teaches us writing and drawing. It would be difficult to say whether we appreciate more his patience with those who find the path of art a difficult one, or his skill in developing the talent of the artistically inclined. He is a constant and enthusiastic supporter of all school games.

MR. FREEMAN. To Mr. Freeman falls the lot of teaching us Nature Study, Grammar and Language. At times the information he gives almost tempts us to become farmers, fishermen, or astrologers. His patience, tact and kindly manner reveal a complete and sympathetic understanding of young people. He is a very familiar figure at all our sporting activities.

MISS MACFARLANE is the teacher of Hygiene and Home Economics. Not satisfied with making model housewives she has undertaken to make first-class chefs of the men. She is energetic and thoroughly up-to-date in her methods. Miss Macfarlane is the willing supervisor of refreshments at our social functions.

MISS RIDDELL. We are fortunate in having this year as our Music and Primary teacher, Miss Riddell, who by reason of her painstaking care and perseverance has discovered in many of us talents which otherwise would have remained dormant. Miss Riddell stands high in our estimation as a willing guide and a good friend to all.

MISS MACLEAN. In the capacity of Librarian and Secretary Miss Maclean is a most resourceful person and a perfect encyclopaedia of information. Always pleasant and smiling she spares herself no efforts in helping students with their difficulties and smooths many rough spots on the road of the would-be teacher.

SERGEANT BAIN. Gives instruction in Physical Training and is very well liked not only for his personality but also for his teaching ability. Sergeant Bain is a veteran soldier who saw active service with the Imperial Forces during the Great War.

THE MODEL SCHOOL

Our year at Normal School will always be associated with very pleasant memories of the Model School. Miss K. Scanlan, assisted by Miss I Barron, has a semi-graded school in her charge. About eighty children attend and are taught in the most up-to-date manner. Their interest in their work and their general enthusiasm are but the natural consequence of the excellent training they receive. It is certain that every student in training has felt the benefit of the sympathetic co-operation given when teaching in the Model School.

Kate Scanlan.

TO THE CLASS OF 1922-1923

Last September we, a faculty very few in numbers, first met you, a class so great in numbers as to present a challenge even to our powers of physical endurance. Your scholarship, according to the accepted standards of measurement, was higher than that of any class we had previously met. We were keenly aware that could we strengthen in you the attitude of mind towards your chosen work that we should, many thousands of pupils would under your direction be helped to emancipate themselves. It was an inspiring challenge. Under such exigencies our association with you began.

The year's work is now nearing completion. We are no longer strangers to each other. Becoming acquainted has been pleasant. We have learned to know, in part, your abilities, your weakness, your aspirations, and your ideals. We know that many of you possess a quota of most worthy standards of living. There has been so much that suggested altruism rather than egotism that respect has deepened into confidence. Withal there has grown up within us that intangible, indefinable something that assures us that many of you, we hope all of you, will meet the future worthily.

What that future may bring to you no one knows. What satisfaction it will afford you is entirely in your keeping. Faithful endeavor to do work well ensures a satisfaction that no mere exigency of life can destroy. No occupation will afford you more opportunity to render service to your fellow-beings than yours. No profession is more honourable. It is yours to unlatch the door to all that is noble in the recorded achievement of the race, to help the child free himself from ignorance and blind instinct, to encourage him to thrust out selfishness and wilfulness, and to lead him into such sympathetic contact with his fellows that duty and service shall become the energizing well-springs of his life. May each child that touches each of your lives get therefrom,

"One aspiration yet unfelt, one bit of courage."

D. L. MACLAURIN.

PERSONAL NOTES

CLASS A

LILY ABRAHAMSON. A cheerful and capable member of Class A. She is very quiet and unassuming, and her studies are her first thought.

ETHEL ANDERSON. Attended Victoria College for a year, and now has come to Normal with the intention of setting forth in the bold bad world as a school-marm. Her notes are marvels of neatness and her writing diploma was obtained without effort.

EDWINA ARCHIBALD. Behold ye Normalites! Allow me to introduce to you our star basket ball player, "Archie." This happy young lady is likewise our energetic athletic representative. What would Normal be without the sunshine of her smile

VIVIAN ASPESY. Her recent hobby has been taking snapshots of her classmates, at which she is becoming an excellent "shot." She is one of our morning glories, arriving at eight o'clock for choir practice.

ALICE AUGUSTINE. An industrial individual, who has the sponge-like quality of absorbing information.

"Alice keeps her muscles in trim
By doing stunts down in the Gym."

RUTH AXAM. Ruth is a Greenwoodite and finds our fair city almost too small for her. She sings in the mixed voice choir and sleeps peacefully, coming up on the early morning car.

EDITH ALYWIN. A little bird winged its way from New Denver to Victoria, and behold it was Edith. An authority on Indian lore.

DOROTHEA BAGSHAW. She pilots Miss Benwell through the stormy seas of Normal. She is bright and cheerful in disposition especially when she receives her criticisms.

MARJORIE BAGSHAW. Marjorie is the younger of the sisters and a sunbeam too. If you want to borrow a rubber apply to Marjorie.
"Whatever anyone does or says, I must be good."

PEARL BARBOUR. Originally from the Prairies, she spent last year at the Victoria College. Pearl acts as chaperone for Marion Bayne

MARION BAYNE. A demure little maid who borrows blotters and is an accomplished talker.

HELEN BAIN. Helen is a girl we call a good sport, a true comrade and friend to all. Her critical faculty is well developed and she is a conscientious student.

CHRISTINA BARRIE. Among the would-be school marms is a Titian haired maiden from Nanaimo. She is petite and playful and a model of regularity and punctuality.

EDNA BAXTER. Popularly known as "Dolly." One of our quiet students but also one of our very popular ones. She sings like a dicky bird and is a good basket ball player, in fact is a good all round girl.

MARION BEAVIS. One of the famous Summerlanders, one who is seen but not heard. An unobtrusive maid with a thirst for knowledge.

"A silent member of our famous whole."

HILDABH BENWELL. Hildah seems to agree with Socrates that knowledge can only be acquired by constant questioning. We hear that they grow wonderful fruit in Salmon Arm and judging by their other produce its excellence can readily be believed.

MADGE BLACKMAN. Have you ever heard the story of "The Three Bears?" Well, dear little Goldenlocks will never die, as long as we remember Madgie. A nicer girl you could never meet

MARJORIE BLOOMER. Our most honourable representative for the "Lit" this term. Her greatest charm is in being herself. One of our roses and very popular in the school. We expect to see her blossom forth as a modiste with Mr. Riley as manager.

HELEN BONNER. Everybody knows Helen. If she doesn't become a school teacher she will undoubtedly take up vaudeville. It has been well said that every day, in every way, Helen is getting Bonner and Bonner.

MARGARET BROWN. Margaret is our A 1 athlete especially when it comes to standing on her head. She was our athletic representative last term. She is always active as supplying oranges at basket ball games.

LAURA BURBIDGE. A local flower, modest and retiring in disposition who believes that little girls should be seen and not heard.

WINIFRED CALNAN. She is the bosom friend of Peggy Cameron and takes life with remarkable imperturbability.

MARGARET CAMERON. Better known as just "Pegg."

"She revels in studies at teaching
she's fine
But sport and gymnastics are more
in her line."

CHARLOTTE CAREY. Is contemplating the publishing of a grammar textbook of her own. Not content with this ambition she hopes to do great things as a teacher.

EDNA CASTLEY. The artist of the class, draws, sings, plays and paints. Edna is always ready to help her school-mates and is never too busy to answer her question.

"A lovely girl."

CLASS A

H. Bennett
B. Davis
W. Campbell
H. Bonner
E. Helwin
L. Burbridge
V. Hays
W. Eufman
M. Doo
G. Carter
M. Byrne
J. Ewell
H. Channington
E. Gentry
E. Davis
A. Gentry
N. Haden
P. Barbour
A. Augustin

Handwritten names:

- Top row: *Margie* (over M. Blackman), *Mary* (over M. Blomgren)
- Second row: *Marta* (over M. Decker), *L. Abrahamson* (over L. Abrahamson)
- Third row: *Hester* (over H. Hester), *Christina* (over C. Christie)
- Bottom row: *M. Blevins* (over M. Blevins)

CLASS A

Photos by "Trio"

- ROSE CHERRINGTON. "Bud" has the fingers of an artist, the head of a cook, but the terrifying orbs of a "genooine" teacher. When Rose left Creston she was a bob-haired maid, but when she returns she will be a grown-up lady.
- EMILY CLEVER. Emily is very talented. Having spent three years at Varsity, teaching comes naturally to her.
"With vollies of eternal babble."
- FLORENCE CLIFFE. An all round sport who believes in trying anything once. She keeps an eye on Beth Davis.
"A long happy thought."
- IRENE COOMBES. A quiet little mouse Irene hails from Rossland which town has presented many flowers to the Normal bouquet. Very diligent and hard working is Irene.
- WINNETTE COPELAND. Winnette is one of our many Victoria College Girls. She is full of life and is the class reporter for the Annual. Her pastime is knitting, her ambition to climb Mt. Popocatapetel.
- DAVESSA COWAN. Davessa has a massive brain and nothing daunts her. No! not even individual solo singing. She batches and as she is still thriving we conclude she must be a good cook
- CLAUDIA CULLUM. Claudia is a rugby fan, she also helps with the eats committee at the basket ball games. "Hoppie" is a constant satellite of Ruth Curtis. She always has time to be sweet and kind.
- PHYLLIS CUMMINS. When Phyllis first set foot in the Normal School on that memorable day in September, she favourably impressed her fellow-students. Since that time she has convinced us all that she will be a perfect school mistress.
- JESSIE CROLL. At all hours you may hear her melodious voice calling "Where is my—?" A sport enthusiast and a fine girl, who comes from Nelson.
- ELLA CUSTISON. A produce of Nanaimo is our fair Ella. One would imagine her as a very retiring young miss, but you can't judge a book by its cover. She's eversharp when it comes to solving problems in arithmetic.
- RUTH CURTIS. Ruth is one of our blithe spirits on whom the ills of this world as yet weigh lightly. Her literary powers are remarkable as testified by her able representation of Class A on the "Lit-Crit."
"A unbodied joy."
- ILMA DAVIES. Our bright, cheery little bird has flown away. Ilma had the misfortune to break her leg and will not return to Normal this year. We miss her terribly.
- BETH DAVIS. Perhaps the sunny Okanagan accounts for Beth's sunny disposition. Her pet hobby is studying earth worms. A lovable child.
- MARTA DEDOLPH. A Kaslo product with a senior matriculation certificate. She studies and plays basket ball.
"What ho! A maiden fair with eyes of bluish blue."
- ETHELWYN DEE. One of the Heavenly (?) Twins. Ethelwyn was our class representative for the "Lit" last term. She is also one of the associate editors of the Annual.
"Sometimes I sit and think,
And sometimes I only sit."
- ISABEL DEE. Isabel is the other half of the Heavenly (?) Twins. A teacher of no small merit and our little quakeress. A writer too since she obtained the MacLean certificate.
- ALMA DESAULNIERS. Alma emerges smiling from all difficulties. She is a cheery soul and has every minute of the day occupied. Captivity has no effect on her.
- K. BALLOU. A new-comer whom we welcome with open arms. She is an experienced teacher whom the profession has not spoiled.
- NELLIE CLARK. Nellie is one of Class A's leading sopranos. She is a bright sunny child and a general favorite.

CLASS B

- EDNA DEWAR.
A little girl with turned up nose
Who walks along with turned in toes.
Edna is extremely good natured and in her gentle way thrives on the salubrious air of Normal School.
- ROBERTA DILL. A quiet, proper young lady who is fast evolving into a teacher. It is not difficult to prophesy success for Roberta.
- MARCELLA DOLAN comes to us from Salmon Arm. Cheer up Marcey! If Easter comes, May isn't far behind. Her ambition is to own an aquarium.
- ROXEY DONNELLY. As vice-president of the Athletic Association Roxey is well-known and is a general favorite. She has never been known to be blue over anything for more than sixty seconds. Three cheers for Roxey!
- BETTY DUNNELL. An outstanding player on the Girls' Basket Ball Team. Also a member of the Athletic Executive. "What's the matter with Betty? She's alright."
- NORAH DWYER. Norah's reading and her ability to recite have made her famous in the halls of Normal. Her cheerful manner makes her a favorite wherever she goes.
- JOAN EDGEELL. Joan is somewhat of a traveller, having sojourned under African, English and Canadian skies. She demonstrated at the Literary Society her skill in portraying the school mistress of twenty-five years ago.

MURIEL ELLIOTT. Muriel hails from Kamloops. Perhaps this accounts for the soul-stirring notes that one frequently hears in the vicinity of her locker. Bravo Muriel!

WINFRED ELLIOTT. When it comes to basketball, Winnie can't be beaten. More than once she saved the day for the P.N.S. team. She also shines forth as a teacher of no mean ability.

LEILA EMPEY. "Severe and resolute and still and calm and self possessed."

ELIZABETH ENGLAND. Elizabeth has left us, but we shall not forget her perseverance in her work. Her daily swims were a feature of her Normal career.

ISABELLE FINDLEY looks to be one of our quietest and most harmless members, but beware—appearances are often deceiving. She is an expert palmist.

SIRI FORS. A dark-eyed damsel with raven tresses. She is quiet and unassuming—"A violet by a mossy stone."

DOROTHY FOSTER is never happier than when tossing the ball in the gym. But her energies do not stop here, for those of us who know her prophesy success in her work as a teacher.

EILEEN FOSTER. Her warm and voluble personality is beloved by all. As regards her friendly sarcasm: "You must take me as I mean, not as I say."

DOREEN FREEMAN. A demure little maiden whose remarkable ability to judge poetry suddenly showed itself in our literary test. She formerly attended the University of British Columbia. "All who knew her, loved her."

PHYLLIS FREEMAN. An Okanagan product shipped direct from Summerland. She is looked upon with great awe by the class owing to her fortitude in batching.

GLADYS EDGEcombe. She is one of those joyous young creatures without which the world would be a dull place.

"Thy speeches are immortal, oh my friend
For he that hears them, hears them
to no end."

ERICA GILLAM.
"I meddle with no man's business
but my own,
I rise in the morning, study moderately,
Eat and drink cheerfully, live soberly,
Take my innocent pleasures freely."

ISABELLE GLASPELL comes to us from Grand Forks. She is one of the quiet and capable members of our class, but not the less beloved by us all.

RUTH FOX. Victoria seems to be agreeing with Ruth. Wherever she goes, there is sure to be sunshine. She walks to school with surprising velocity.

ELEANOR GODDARD. A winsome lass from Kamloops, who is silent save when occupied with the piano. Eleanor is one of our musical members.
"Of thoughtful, gentle mein."

VIOLET GOLIGHTLY. No one can help liking Violet. Her voice lends volume to the choir and we are sure that as a teacher she will be a real success.

JEAN GRAHAM. A familiar figure well-known as an orator. She was representative for the literary society and is now reporter for Class B. Her weakness is in playing the games of her childhood.

MONA GRAHAM. Represents our class on the Literary Executive and has herself demonstrated her ability as a pianist. The Highland Fling gains additional charm when Mona dances it.

EVELYN GRASSIE comes from Duncan, according to her "the best little place on the Island." Here she was a promising musician, but since coming to Victoria weightier matters seem to fill her mind.

VIVIAN GRAY. If you don't know Vivian she is a very quiet, retiring maiden, but if you know her she isn't so quiet, for she is possessed of a keen sense of humor.

DORIS GREENWOOD. Doris is one of our rosy-cheeked basket ball players and prefers the gym to the classroom. Keep up the good work Doris!

LOUISE GREGORY-ALLEN. Her good natured laugh is familiar to all of us, so is her talking.

"I love its gentle warble, I love its gentle flow
I love to wind my tongue up, I love to hear it go."

AUDREY GRIEVE. Her greatest joy in life is to teach a singing lesson and her greatest sorrow is her fountain pen, which refuses to work at the critical moment. Normal is gladdened by her presence.

MURIEL GURNEY. Noted for her skill in arriving "on the dot." She considers an injustice has been done her if the minute hand reaches the fatal point before she gets to school. Words are not adequate to characterize Muriel.

PHOEBE HACKER. Nanaimo has supplied us with one of our most industrious students. The deep mysteries of bread and cake making delight her.

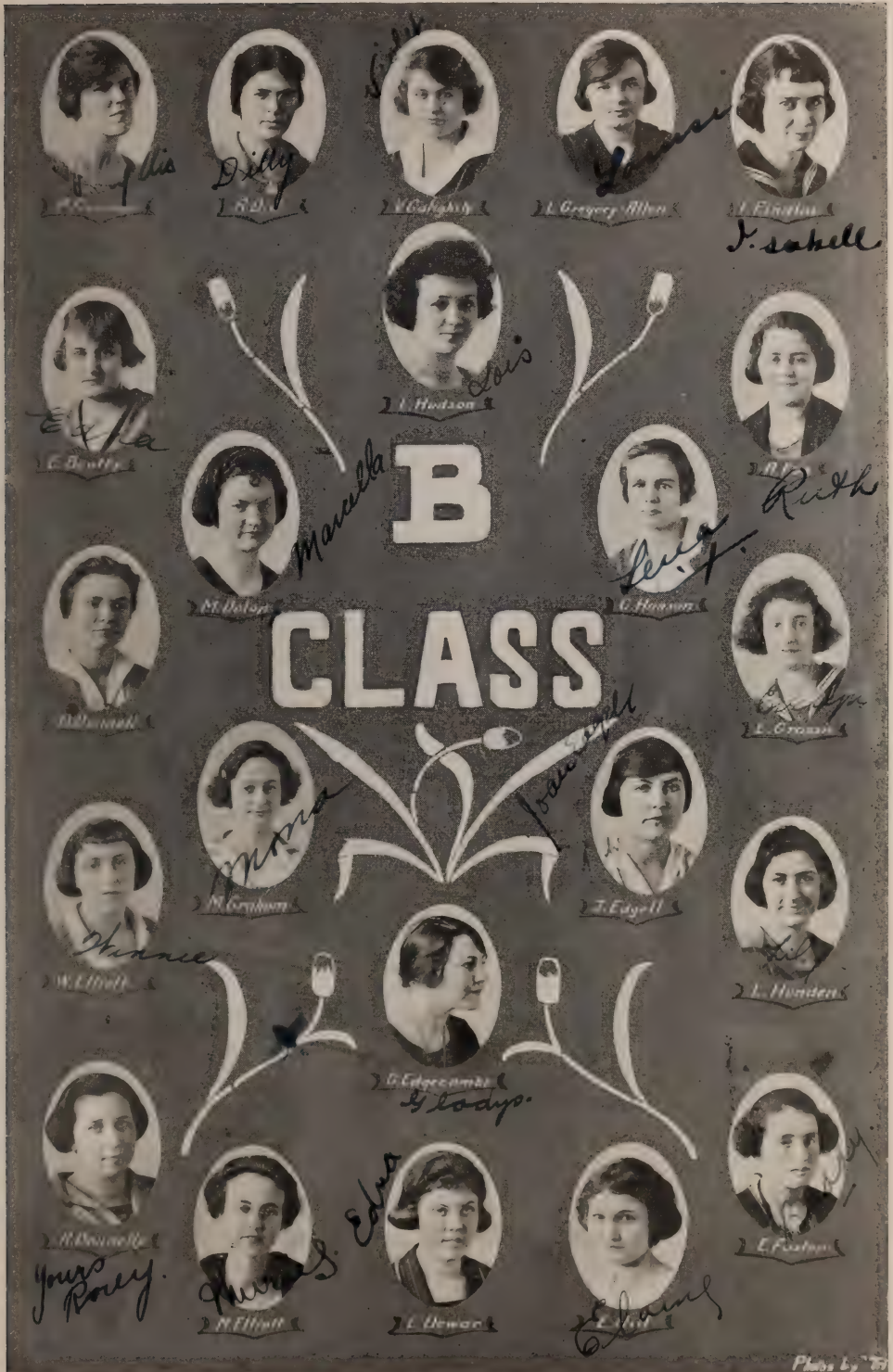
LENA HANSON. Lena is one of our hardest workers. She shines in the singing lessons, especially in the ear tests. Lena disapproves of our transportation system and walks to school.

LOIS HARDY. A popular member of the class. Before Christmas Lois demonstrated how charming 1870 teachers could be. But we are quite satisfied with her in the 1923 role.

Handwritten signatures and names around the portraits:

- Top row: *M. Hill*, *Edith*, *D. Foster*, *Dorothy Freeman*
- Second row: *L. Hunter*, *L. Hunter*, *L. Walker*
- Third row: *M. Gorman*, *J. Graham*
- Fourth row: *R. Miller*, *M. Hartline*, *R. E. Miller*
- Fifth row: *L. Gorman*, *L. Gorman*, *L. Gorman*
- Sixth row: *L. Gorman*, *L. Gorman*, *L. Gorman*
- Bottom row: *L. Gorman*, *L. Gorman*, *L. Gorman*

B
CLASS



MAY HARLING is more conspicuous by her industry than by her physical presence and revels in mental arithmetic.

ELAINE HILL keeps a watchful eye on her little sister during the hours of play and is herself blithe and merry. She finds the Normal course a profitable one.

PEARL HUNDEN disclaims all relationship with her namesake. She has the happy knack of deriving pleasure from any occupation at all.

LOIS HUDSON. Even the arduous duties of a Normal Student cannot dampen her lively spirits.

"She was made for happy thoughts
For playful wit and laughter."

LILY HUNDEN. Comes to enliven us from Nelson. She is a general favorite around Normal, and believes in a reasonable proportion of work and play.

MARY HILL. Mary is well-known by that naughty little twinkle in her eye and by her cunnin' lisp. She is an enthusiastic devotee of all sport.

ALICE HUNTER.

"Giggle, giggle, all the day,
Never worry and never a frown,
A cheering word upon the way
This Normalite from Victoria town."

RITA INSLEY. One often finds that the remotest peaks give the greatest pleasure when they are climbed. Rita is quiet, but those who know her find her pleasant and likeable. Is Vernon on the map? Ask Rita.

EDNA BEATTY comes from the sunny Okanagan. She had been teaching for two years in the wilds of B.C. but

"the spell of the old school drew her."

CLASS C

ELIZABETH JAYNES. Betty comes all the way from Nanaimo to carry the attendance slip for Class C. She is quiet, genuine and guaranteed to wear well. Her pet hobby is portraying mammals and "dickie birds."

MARJORY JEROME. Marjory has a demure way of greeting her fellow-students by closing her right eye lid. We think her motto is, "Let not my hair be out of order," and we know her favourite expression is "You bet!"

"Starry eyes and golden hair,
A happy smile and care free air."

EDNA JOHNSTON. Despite her vivacious and pleasure-loving tendencies Edna is a model teacher.

"Good-natured, pretty, very sweet,
Who loves to live and lives to eat,"
P. S.—Ask Edna if the ice is as firm on Raper's Pond as in Fernie.

GRACE KEITH. This "embryo school teacher" has a bright future before her as she spends all her spare time perfecting her many talents which include singing, embroidering, and "Listeneth much and speaketh little."

ELLA KELSEY. Though retiring in class, Ella is forward on our basketball team. She displays remarkable ability in taking notes, in fact she has them down before the teacher has finished dictating them.

EVELYN KENNEY. "I have two eyes so soft and brown." The most nearly perfect student that Class C possesses. She comes to us from Armstrong and is always the same, pleasant and smiling.

WINNIFRED KEYS. One of those students who shows no inclination for doing what she is not supposed to and who prepares her lessons properly. She is our only representative from Nakusp.

KATHLEEN KERBY. Kay well merits the popularity she has gained at Normal. She is actively concerned in everything—especially where there is fun. Kay has a vast store

of knowledge acquired at U. B. C. She was our Athletic representative for 1922 and is one of the associate editors of the Annual.

LAURA KING. Though quiet and reserved Laura refreshes us with her droll remarks. She is rarely seen without her kindred spirit Irene.

"Her air is so modest, her aspect so meek

So simple yet sweet are her charms."

HENRIETTA LAMBERT. Henrietta is a simple, sincere, sympathetic, subtle, synthetic, submissive, submersible and so-called sugary little girl. Ask somebody out Esquimalt way if this isn't true.

MILDRED LARSON. Mildred ardently pursues her studies but has the happy knack of casting care aside after school hours. Query—Where is Fanny Bay?

"She never causes a stir except in the choir."

WINNIFRED LIPPITT. What would our class do without Winnie to answer all the questions? Winnie is noted for her outspokenness, her bangs and her love of the "Cranbrook Courier."

MARJORY LOCKE. "Wee, modest, auburn tippet flow'r." Marj. efficiently represents Class C in the Literary Society. She is a most energetic Normalite who knits furiously, orates eloquently and sings divinely.

ISABELLA MAIN. Bella could never deny that she comes from the land of Harry Lauder and oat meal porridge. Noted for her ability to do two things at once, i.e., sing and talk.

KATHERINE MARTIN. Katie is a class-mate from the far Yukon who specializes in crocheting and in helping others.

"A dainty lass with many a wife
A slender form and many a smile."

BLANCHE MAY. In addition to being our star pen woman Blanche helps to make life cheerful for her classmates.

"I love to do my cooking; I love to sit and sew;
I love to wind my tongue up; I love to hear it go."

LILY MERRETT. Lily is one of our authorities on notes. She is hard-working and conscientious. Judging from the results in class we presume that she spends her spare time playing with plasticine.

ISABELLE MILDENHALL. "Eyes of an unholly blue." Isabella escorts Lily around Normal and sees that she does her work properly. A sweet and winning girl who has a mania for collecting autographs.

ELLEN MILLS. Ellen is game for anything and excels herself in trying new stunts in drill. Her motto seems to be, "A friend in need is a friend indeed." Cheers for Fernie!

MARGARET MITCHELL. Always has Class C's interests at heart and strives to uphold us in athletics. A good friend and conscientious student. As our Athletic representative she works industriously on the "eats committee."

MARGARET MORRISON. "Chubby as a cherub." From Cranbrook comes this joyful parcel of cheerfulness and good humour. She is very diligent in all her work.

IRENE MOSES. "I like the plain I climb no hill." Our good-natured Irene daily coaxes her bicycle to Mt. Tolmie. She is Mr. Freeman's authority on matters pertaining to the farm.

EDYTHE MUTRIE. "Golden hair and laughing eyes." Buoyant and attractive, Edythe is a general favourite. Always in a hectic rush she whisks Madalene in and out of classes. Best known by her singing and her mad dashes for the car.

LETITIA McCOWATT. Letitia is happiest when running up and down the modulator, giving mutual instruction in drill, or eating her lunch. She puts her best efforts into making a success of her vocation. Favourite expression, "Oh Rawsbury."

ANNIE McDONALD. Annie comes from Fernie and the model teachers like her for her "motherly sympathetic" manner—so does Class C. Her greatest ambition is to have her hair bobbed.

GRACE McDONALD. Another one from Nelson. Wiry and athletic Grace enjoys life immensely. Good-natured and witty. We think her chief ambition is to get her sweater finished.

ESTELLE MACDONELL. Estelle, our artistic member comes from Revelstoke. She sings and plays and draws and cooks. Renowned for her twinkling eyes, her infectious laugh and her "tweet! tweet!"

GENEVIEVE McFADYEN. Our Babe, and one we'd hate to lose, is a merry bob-haired maid from Cumberland. She teaches with animation and in her spare moments dances with dexterity.

JESSIE McGREGOR. We wonder if her success as a teacher is due to the knowledge she absorbed at U.B.C. Who says Jessie cannot write like H. B. McLean?

"A coy little maid is she
With the flash of the deil in her e'e."

MAUDE McGUIRE. A little bit of Salmon Arm in Maude helps to keep Class C in a good humour. With her happy smile, mischievous eyes and ready wit she has won the hearts of all of us. She is reporter for the Annual.

FRANCES McHARDY. "Franks" sense of humour enables her to smile cheerfully in spite of the troubles of Normal life. Her pleasant disposition and diplomatic manner make her well liked by all.

"You've waked me too soon, I must slumber again."

MONINNA McKENNA. Common name, Monnie. Head, brainy; tongue, active; ears, sharp; movements, lively; habits, erratic; habitat, arena or Alexandra; home, Victoria; Economic value, Vice-President, "Lit", 1922.

GLADYS McLAUCHLAN. A shy young lady from Grand Forks, whom we suspect of being "wondrous wise." The smile which she has for every one reveals her sunny disposition as well as her dimples.

SARAH McMURRAY. Sarah, who is "queenly" in every respect comes from Nanaimo. We will watch her career with interest for we know what a splendid teacher she is.

"In pleasure's smile; in sorrow's tear,
The same benign consoling dear."

CHRISTINA McNAB. Calm and composed, nothing can disturb Chrissie's habitual serenity. No, not even the fact that she lives in Saanich or a puncture at 8:44 a.m. Pet aversion, waiting for lunch.

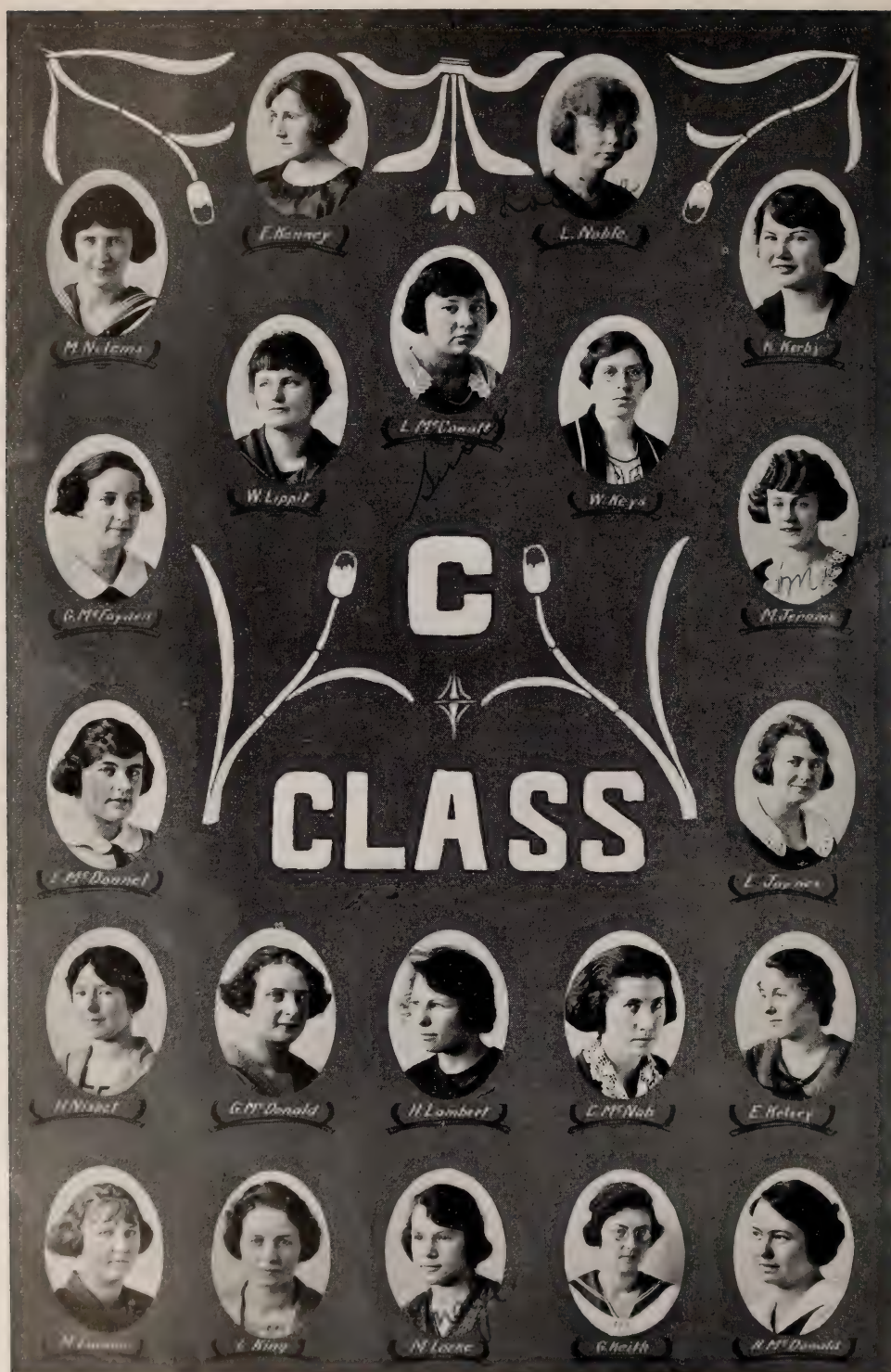
JEAN McNAUGHT. As one of our most active members Janie was our Literary representative last fall. Usually drifts into class as the last bell is ringing.

"Generally speaking, this woman is generally speaking."

GRACE McPHAIL. Jovial, generous and good-natured Grace has won many friends. She intends spending her summer vacation killing mosquitoes on Shuswap Lake. Periodically exclaims, "You're funny!"

"Laugh and the world laughs with you."

JESSIE McPHERSON. Jessie is an ambitious, agreeable, angelic, apologetic, applicable, accurate, angular and altogether admirable young lady from Courtenay. 'Nuff said.



CLASS

<i>N. McNamee</i>	<i>J. Alden Hall</i>	<i>S. M. Murray</i>	<i>Cecilia</i>
<i>M. Morrison</i>	<i>L. K. Kettell</i>	<i>E. M. Hurley</i>	<i>E. Johnston</i>
<i>N. Mitchell</i>	<i>J. H. Wright</i>		
<i>J. H. Hain</i>	<i>J. H. Grayson</i>	<i>J. H. Lusk</i>	<i>B. May</i>
<i>J. H. Moore</i>	<i>J. H. Moore</i>	<i>J. H. Moore</i>	<i>J. H. Moore</i>

Photos by T. R.

MILDRED McRAE. Mildred is a shy wee maid from Nanaimo who devotes all her time and energy to the science of school teaching.

"I speak in a monstrous little voice."

MADALENE NELEMS.

"Madalene, sweet, popular, pretty, Victoria is her native city;
Her pet ambition, (whisper low),
To be able soon to reach high doh."

HELEN NISBET. A Scotch lassie who hails from Merritt, B.C. The efficient type of teacher that the schools could not do without.

"Strongest minds are often those of whom the noisy world hears least."

LOUISE NOBLE. One of our class inspirations in teaching and in singing, not to forget conduct.

"Faithful, gentle, good,
Wearing the role of teacherhood."

CLASS D

MATILDA OAKES. Matilda has come to Normal all the way from Kelowna to prove to us that peaches grow in the Okanagan. In class, she is one of our quiet members, and occupies the position of "slip-carrier."

GWEN OWENS. Gwenny is one of the most popular girls in Class D. She is our class representative to the Literary Society, and has a charming soprano voice, much appreciated in our choir. Her teaching ability is an established fact.

FRANCES PADGETT.

Frances Padgett is her name
From' old Grand Forks the maiden came,

Frances loves and is loved by all
Class-mates, pupils, great and small.

VIOLET PARKIN. Better known among her fellow-students as Babe, hails from the nearby City of Nanaimo. She has a sweet and loving nature, is industrious, especially in the study of MacLean's Method of Muscular Movement, and she is sweetly long-suffering of the teasing of certain of her class-mates.

DOROTHY PAYNE. Good old Payne, alias "Bones," comes from that far-away Island of Saturna. Her slim and elongated form is a well-known sight, chattering about the school. Last season she was class reporter for the Lit-Crit.

NORAH POWNALL. "A girl she is, to all her class-mates, dear," in spite of being mildly sarcastic and insulting to those whom she knows best. She is one of the shining stars in our Normal firmament occupying with much grace, this last session, the dignified position of Vice-President of the Literary Society.

EDITH PROUDFOOT. No one needs introducing to fair Edith, affectionately known as "Class D's Baby." Her cherubic countenance and curly hair would surely melt the heart of a stone.

EDYTHE QUINE. Edythe is one of our many fair-haired students from the Interior. She has come to Normal from Vernon and is noted for her energy in both work and play.

JEAN REDDING. Tall, fair-haired and graceful, is Jean, a Victoria girl, a good student and a better friend. Her height gives her great advantage in basket ball, which she plays energetically and well, nobly supporting one of our class teams.

LORNA RAMSAY. Dark, curly bobbed hair, dark laughing eyes, and a languid air characterise this member of Class D. Lorna is a native of Victoria, hence she has a gay and sunny nature.

RUTH REID. Ruth is a quiet placid girl who decorates a back seat—"Thy wild deep eyes upraised that knew

The beauty and repose of faith
And the clear spirit shining through."

GRACE RENDALL.

"Just a parcel of molded clay
Just a smile and a winsome way
A generous heart, and a freckl'd face
Who can it be, but our little Grace."

ANNIE LOUISE REYNOLDS. Not caring particularly for any of her names, as they do not suit her sweet and joyful personality, we call her "Blenkinsop." Blenk is a delightfully natural girl. She was our Literary Representative last Session.

JESSIE RHODE. Jessie is a sweet retiring little maiden, whose quiet ways and reserved manner are sometimes unnoted among the more uproarious members of the class. She is a hard and conscientious worker and deserves all success in life.

HESTER RICHARDS. Hester is famed from James Island to Victoria for her bewitching eyes and happy-go-lucky ways. She is our future tennis champion, also an artist of no mean ability. Her singing is above reproach since her motto is "silence is golden."

PATRICIA ROBINSON. Dwelling in the shade of the Halls of Future Teachers, Pat is a well-known, and as Captain of our Girl's Basket Ball Team, an important figure at Normal.

"She is a maid of artless grace,
Gentle in form, and fair of face."

THERZA ROSSMAN. "And when she smiled, the earth a heaven seemed." Therza is one of our daintiest flowers in the garden of Class D. She distinguishes herself in the Domestic Science Classes, and is also a devotee of basket ball. We would be lost in singing class without her really lovely voice.

AGATHA SCOTT.

Her fluffy head, and "conscious mind"

Are being trained by teachers kind—
To count the stars, to factorize.
To educate the would-be wise.

MARY SHANKS. Mary is a sweet, sedate little maiden, with a winsome smile, and—out of school—a gay manner. She works well and is sweetly sympathetic when teaching. We admire her ability when it comes to "Trunk forward stretch! Trunk downward bend!" She also excels in Domestic Science

LILLIAN SJODIN.

Her laughing voice, her youthful years,
Have made her dear to all she nears.
But still, we know, tho' now she plays
She'll teach full well, in future days.

ELSIE SMITH. Elsie, a coy little maid of Class D, seems to have adopted as her motto, "Little girls should be seen and not heard." Nevertheless, she is a hard worker, and shines forth in sewing and cooking classes.

MERLE SMITH.

"A smile for all, a welcome glad—
A jovial coaxing way, she had."
Such is Merle with her bobbed hair and pleasant manner as she passes on her way through Normal—cheering us all, "She sweetly sings with accent clear and strong."

ROBINA SMITH. Every morning, rain or shine, we see Ina laboriously peddling up "the hill." This fair maid hails from Courtenay, as we may see from her rosy cheeks and curly hair. Her advice to all is "Laugh and grow fat."

JESSIE STOTT. Jessie is a well-known and better liked Victoria student. She is one of our star basket ball players, the main defence of our team. Nobly does she excell in sport and in the gentler arts as well for with the voice of a lark, she is truly an acquisition to our choir.

MARJORIE SUTHERLAND. Marjorie comes from the land where the potato grows, which as we know from our Geography lectures is Ashcroft. She is a fast and stalwart basketballer, holding the position of captain on one of our class teams.

ISADORE SUTTON. Isadore is an innocent little maiden. Half a head below most of us, she still has enough energy to bear the burden of her work at Normal, and after that, has enough left over to give a cheerful smile to all whom she meets.

GLADYS TANNER. Gladys may be small in size and stature but certainly is not in intellect or teaching ability. Her dimples are simply lo—vely!

WINIFRED TERVO. Winnie is a fair-haired, smiling girl, with a nature as sunny as her bobbed locks. She is a hard worker and a good student and we feel that she will be a most useful ornament to the profession of teaching.

CATHERINE THIRSK. Catherine is one of the most cheerful students of Class D. in her own quiet way.

"Music is well said to be the speech of angels."

ELLA K. THOMPSON. Ella is a very small but very popular dark haired girl from Trail. She possesses:

—"Wit and song and sense
Mirth and sport and eloquence."
Her favorite expression is "Oh! Brian!"

MAY THOMPSON. May is more commonly known among her fellow-students as Tommy, and the name suits her admirably. She is one of our happy noisy members. A good teacher in embryo.

CECILY TUTT. A gentle knock was heard on the door of Class D last September and behold! Cecily came into our midst bearing a sewing basket. She has used this to good advantage during the year.

"The deepest rivers make least din
The silent soule doth most abounde in care."

IRMA GLYDE TROWSE. Glyde is a quiet sedate hard working student. If her teaching ability is as satisfactory as her manner and attitude, Glyde will sally forth from Normal into the wide world as an excellent teacher.

OLISE WALKER. Olise we think must be a firm believer in the old saying, "Bad weeds grow tall." She is very far from being a bad weed.

NESSIE WALLACE. Of all the merry little beams of sunshine that ever tripped through Normal, Nessie is the merriest. Her rosy face and curly hair, will endear her to all her future pupils as they have already done to her fellow-students.

IRMA WARD.

"In her hand she carries Raphael's skill,
Rich in wisdom blest with all good will,
Music, too is 'mong her gifts displayed
All are imbedded in this dark-haired maid."

JESSIE WHITE.

"She'll rise from her seat and speak at length
On any old thing with a voice of strength,
She speaks from experience as we all know
And as a good teacher from the school will go.

IVY WHITTAKER. The name of Ivy suits this brown-eyed, brown-haired girl from Kaslo. She is tall and slender and flower-like in looks and movements. "Oh! a dainty plant is the ivy green."

INEZ WILLIAMS. Inez is another of our students who left the city of Trail for the Normal School. Inez has plenty of brain which she uses quite as well in her work as she does in basket ball. One of her favorite pastimes is giving friendly advice to others.

BESSIE WOODMAN. Bessie brought with her to Normal the gayest of dispositions, the jolliest smile and a pair of laughing blue eyes. She holds an honourable position on our school team and this session is our Class Representative to the Athletic Society.

CLASS

D

M. Evans, J. Whitaker, E. Feltgen, M. Brennan, G. Trower, H. H. Reynolds, L. Fitchie, J. Walker, J. Ward, H. Richards, J. Redding, E. Tate, A. Scott, J. Rhoads, W. Larsen, L. Stott, L. Ramsay, A. Sutton, J. Mursin, E. Tanner, L. Thompson, D. Griffiths, J. Smith, O. Wilson, J. Brasing, N. Wallace, J. Moore, R. Smith, M. Sutherland

S. Moore

L. Proudfoot
E. Smith
I. Rozamus
W. Terko
M. Smith
M. Metherell

S. Cain
M. Thompson
M. Yarne
J. White
M. McEllon

E. Quint
N. Connolly

G. Throck
B. Woodmont
L. Sjodin
D. Ryne

N. Wright
H. Stark
M. Quinn
M. Mellon

G. Duvette
J. Williams
P. Robinson

M. Flannin
M. Shivers
E. McCourt
R. Reid
B. Newhoff
F. Eagle

CLASS

D

Photos by Tia

NELLIE WRIGHT is full of fun, always busy and never blue. She is one of our Mathematicians, also excels in cake-baking but reaches her highest attainment when she hits high doh truly and clearly. Her favorite expression is "Oh girls! I'm so tired!"

MURIEL YORKE. Muriel is more familiarly known as Molly, among her fellow-students. She comes from Rossland and is a bright, cheerful girl—taking things as they come—all the way from teaching factors to making stews—with a smile!

MYRA BRYDON. Miss Brydon has only been with us since Christmas and we do not all know her as well as we would like to. She has, however, gained the reputation of being a quick and conscientious worker which assures her success.

SUSIE CAIN. Susie is a dark-haired lass hailing from Nelson.

"Kind hearts are more than coronets and simple faith, than Norman blood."

FLORENCE EAGEL. Miss Eagel is a Victoria girl and appears quite conscious of the honour this impies, but when late in the morning forgets her dignity so far as to run along the hall. Her favorite saying is "Is it even on both sides?"

DOROTHY GRIFFITHS. A Christmas arrival who pursues the even tenor of her way with great equanimity. Her quiet manner makes her a well-liked figure in Class D.

WINNIE LARSON.

"Oh! she was made for happy thoughts,

For playful wit and laughter."

Winnie comes from Fanny Bay and is an original student. She still believes that the early bird catches the worm, being at school nearly every morning at 8:00 a.m.

ALTA METHERAL. Alta is a quiet and unobstrusive young lady whose voice is "Ever soft—gentle and low—"

"How sweetly sounds the voice of a good woman,

It is so seldom heard, that when it speaks

It ravishes all sense—"

MARIAN MILLER. Marian is Quaker-like in her sweet seriousness. Her demure studious conduct is one of our quiet calm spots in Class D. Her excellence in needlework is an inspiration to all.

ISOBEL MOORE. Mrs. Moore is an energetic little person hailing from Quatsino. She possesses amazing wit and extraordinary eloquence. She is our Prima Donna and as an elocutionist delights in reading "Ning Ting."

ILLAYA MURDIN—Among the students of Class D. is a real peach from Peachland. She always carries a bottle of ink in one hand and a full fountain pen in the other and on sunny days she invariably carries an umbrella

ETHEL McCOURT.

"So much work! So much to do! So little done! What shall I do?" Miss McCourt is a teacher with experience and works hard. We welcomed her to the class after Christmas.

MARY McLELLAN. Miss McLellan is another of our serious students who thinks deeply and fully realizes the seriousness of the teaching profession. "Why, it is good to be silent!"

JEAN PRIESTLY. "Whilst that the childe is young let him be instructed in virtue and lytterature."

You will always find Jean standing against the middle radiator of Class D, gazing out of the window—"over the hills and far away" to Nanaimo.

EILEEN RITCHIE. "You look so learned and so wise," and we do not think her looks belie her—for Miss Ritchie is gifted in many ways. "She has a voice of gladness, and a smile, and eloquence of beauty."

RUTH SMITH.

Miss Smith will be a teacher

Of credit and renown

When she has left the Normal School

For some outlandish town.

Her schoolroom will be tidy—

Her pupils good as gold—

Her whole career whilst teaching

Will be wondrous to behold!"

DOROTHY CLARK. Dorothy is another of those students who entered the class at Christmas. She is an energetic and conscientious student and really managed to electrify Class D into extraordinary action when called upon to give them exercises in Drill Period.

NORAH VICARS. Norah is one of the tallest members of Class D. She comes from Kamloops, and attended Berkley University for a time. As a student at Normal she is rather a Will-o-the-Wisp. When she is with us however we are glad—for her broad smile is a cheerful thing for us all to see.

GRACE WILSON. Grace is a bobbed haired brunette, who became a member of Class D after Christmas. She is a native of Victoria and possesses a sweet voice, which she gaily lifts in song.

CLASS E

ARTHUR BAGSHAW. The Normal school sphinx. Except for a deep-toned "Present" twice daily, he is to be seen but not heard. It may be that his position at the top of the roll has caused his silent gravity. Let us not forget, however, that often silence is more eloquent than words.

JOHN M. BASS. An excellent fellow, captain of the basket ball team, and secretary-treasurer of the Athletic Association.

"There is a certain something in your looks,
A certain scholarlike and studious something."

DELMER BATTRICK. One of Victoria's star basketballers and, incidentally, president of the Athletic Association. Some of us have noticed that he has developed a more or less perpetual frown. This is doubtless the result of basket ball, and executive meetings plus Y.M.C.A. work.

CLAUDE O. BELL. Claude is one of those people with a dangerously developed sense of humour, and a nasty habit of making you appear foolish, just at a time when you thought you were particularly funny. Plays the 'cello.

"I am not merry, but I do beguile
The thing I am by seeming other-wise."

WILLIAM J. BIRCH. Formerly brightened Kelowna with his presence, and now adds lustre to the stars of Class E. Reads, sings and ping-pongs. "Full many a gem of purest ray serene . . ."

GEORGE A. BRAND. A genuine student and seeker after knowledge. Withal he is a kindly soul. Delights in rugby.

"Deign on the passing world to turn
thine eyes;
And pause awhile from learning to
be wise."

GODWIN BRANDON. Plays on the rugby team; is goal-keeper for the ice hockey team, and also aspires as a basket ball and ping pong player. Arms, billiard cue rampant. Motto, "Let's go!"

JAMES BRUCE. Is believed to be related to the famous Scot, but is mild and placid in disposition. He hails from Victoria College and is planning to write a book called, "Wild School Children I Have Known."

TERENCE CROWLEY. Terry is captain of the ice hockey team, labors mightily in the rugby scrum, and dabbles in basket ball, tennis and dancing. Not satisfied with this, last term he used up his spare time editing the "Lit-Crit."

JOHN DENIKE. Smiles bashfully, but we would caution you to judge not by appearances. He delights in all forms of sport and enhances his performances on the rugby field by wearing a yellow bathing-cap. Everybody knows Johnny.

DELA COUR DES BRISAY. Del objects to being called "Breezy," but is nevertheless a perfect when he gets going after the puck. Hails from Nelson, but has become quite civilized. Has ambitions to be a professor of Oriental languages in Kiaow Chow University

HAROLD ENSOR. A remarkable youth who plays golf, sings tenor, and writes sonnets in Chinese. Makes much noise at the school games which he always supports. Harold got a Valentine—

"My salad days, when I was green
in judgment."

JOHN GOUGH. A very fine well-preserved specimen of the Homo Normalis. He plays basket ball and tennis when aroused, and sings with flute-like sweetness. John's ambition is high and he can wield a pencil or brush with great skill.

GEORGE GREEN. We all know George. He is seen to best advantage when chanting the high notes, cum furore in a male quartet. Plays the cornet with much energy, and has often helped us on our "Literary afternoons." George is our Yell King.

GEORGE HANINGTON. Hails from Summerland. Plays full back for the rugby team, where he has a mighty useful kick and a deadly tackle. He is also useful at basket ball. George, you must stop giggling.

IAN HASTINGS. Hastings is a general favorite with everybody, including the fair sex. Shows equal enthusiasm for basket ball, work and Terpsichorean art.

Come, knit hands, and beat the
ground
In a light fantastic round.

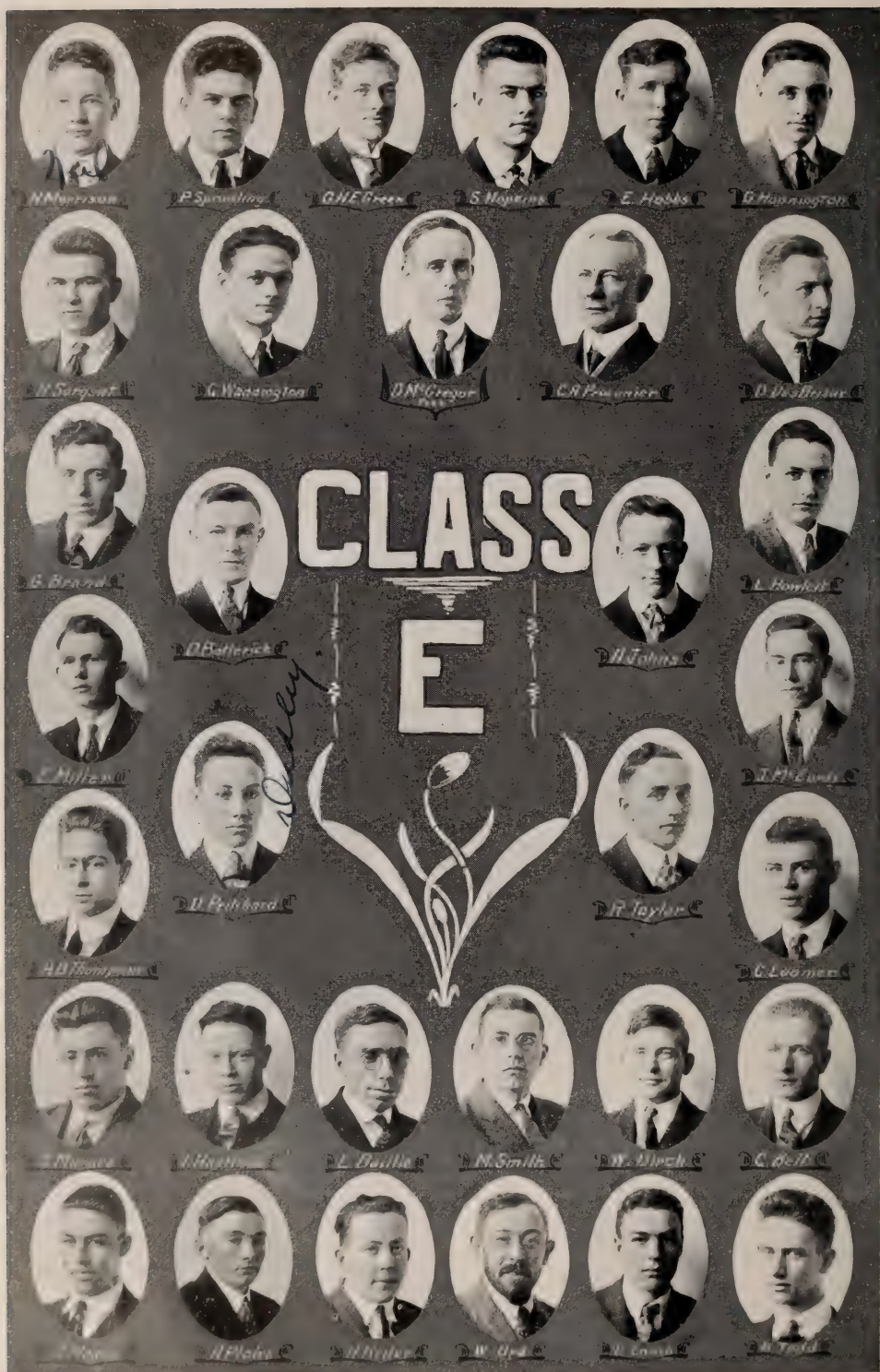
EDGAR HOBBS is an Okanaganer from Sunny Summerland. He seems to spend a great deal of his time reading such high literature as "Outlines of History," "History of Education," etc. In addition, however, he is an excellent basket ball, rugby and ice hockey fan.

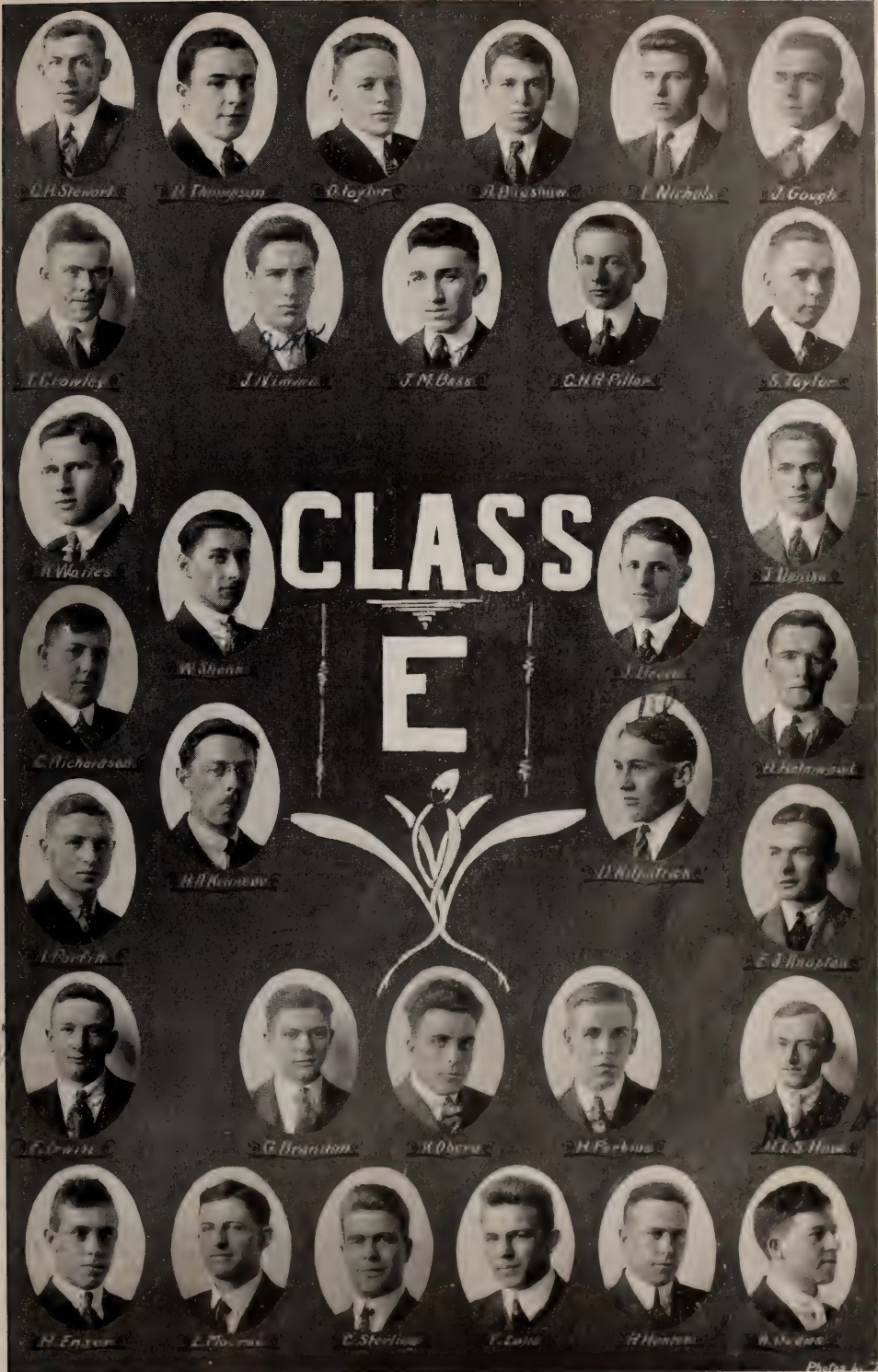
ALLAN HOLMWOOD. From Salmon Arm. Thoroughly appreciates his own class, though he has been known to glance blushing towards Class D. Is a keen sportsman and his chief regret is that the school did not field a lacrosse team.

HENRY HOPE. Characterized as he of the radiant smile and the gleaming top-knot. Captains our rugby team and flings himself into school life with gusto. Favorite expression, "Oh crumbs!!" Advice free.

LESLIE HOWLETT. There are few smarter lads than our young Leslie. A clever speaker, and has been most useful when helping either with the "Lit-Crit." or as Business Manager of the Annual.

"Now the fair Goddess Fortune smile
sweet on thee;
Prosperity be thy guide."





ed

SIDNEY HOPKINS. At an early age noted for his skill at amusing himself. Has now branched out considerably, and amuses others as well. Sid is a feature of the men's basketball team and is our ping pong champion.

FLOYD IRWIN. Has made himself famous in many ways. Is a hockey player of renown, and a keen supporter of rugby football. His chief delight is obtained by asking questions which cannot be answered.

ALBION JOHNS. Serene and placid by nature, he arrives punctually every morning with well-washed neck and shining countenance. Work is so much sheer joy to Albion.

THOMAS D. KILPATRICK. May be addressed as Don or Kil but never, as Thomas. He plays an exceedingly hard forward game on the rugby team and argues on all subjects with much sound and fury, disagreeing with everyone on general principles.

ERNEST J. KNAPTON. There are few activities around the school which have not felt Jack's guiding hand. In the Literary Society he has taken a prominent part, presiding with *impreste* as President for the first term. He is a crack rugby player and—But enough, it would take pages to enumerate all that Jack has done.

"The heart to conceive, the understanding to direct, or the head to execute."

LIONEL LAING. A distinguished sport critic, and always ready with his advice when needed. His tongue is one of the best examples of perpetual motion known to modern science. A loyal support of all Normal activities. Motto, "When I grow up."

EDWIN LANE. A young gentleman of divers parts. Plays basket ball and ice hockey; coaxes dulcet sounds from the mandolin. Is a well-known authority on glaciers; by his diverting antics as a half-back has come to be known as "the brains" of the Rugby team.

JOHN C. LOOMER. Plays lock in the rugby scrum, and says he likes it. A bright soul, who takes life as he finds it, and always manages to find it cheerful. He keeps a fatherly eye on Robert Taylor.

"Grow with his growth, and strengthen with his strength."

EDWARD MILLER. A precocious youth from Duncan. He is a good cartoonist and has undoubted ability as a poet. Is now putting these talents to the service of the teaching profession. "Ned" assisted with the publishing of the Annual.

SYLVIO MURARO. Pete is another Nelsonian. The lad with the ever-ready smile that won't come off. Our sole Royal Academician; or at least he should be one if he isn't. Pete plays ice hockey.

LAURENCE MACRAE. Was class representative last term for the Literary Society, and has in his lifetime played wild games with pieces of the Rocky Mountains—we mean in his capacity as civil engineer. The father of the family.

JAMES McCURDY. Has a highly contagious smile. Even the pupils in the practise schools find it so. He is unruffled in all emergencies.

"Quips and Cranks and wanton wiles Nods and Beck's and wreath'd Smiles."

DONALD MCGREGOR. Gentlemen! The President of Class E, and a prominent member of the Lotus Eater's Club. "Mac" seems to have a say in everything that matters, his rare silences being chiefly confined to singing classes.

"He was a verray perflight gentil knight."

ELMER NICHOLS. We have often wondered if it would be possible to disturb him thoroughly. He is always stately and serene. Elmer's private life is a mystery but we suspect that he has a past.

JAMES NIMMO. Hails all the way from Saanich and is therefore privileged to arrive late every morning and yet be in time. An excellent basketballer and well able to hold his own in a wordy bout.

KALERVO OBERG. The man from Tofino, so now you all know. An authority on the geography, manners and customs of the West Coast of Vancouver Island. Possesses in a marked degree the "gift of the gab." A man of iron.

WILLIAM OWENS. A gentleman with brawny limbs and healthy appetite, who smiles and sings. It was rumoured that Bill was offered the post of Director of Dietics in the State of Borneo, but refused in order to come to Normal.

IVOR PARFITT. Official accompanist, composer, conductor, etc., etc., to the Normal School. A really fine performer at the piano and always ready to help at literary shows. A bright fellow all round with the sparkling gift of humour.

CHARLES PILLAR. Plays a good game of basket ball and pursues knowledge with unflagging zeal. Charlie began to take himself seriously at a very early age. Notwithstanding this failure he is still quite human.

ARTHUR PLOWS. Our diminutive basket ball star. His bump of dependability is well developed, so that he is even more reliable than an alarm clock. (See Pillar).

"If you're waking call me early, Call me early mother dear."

DUDLEY PRITCHARD. Has the habit of asking a question and then looking ashamed of himself. "Dud" hopes to return to Armstrong in the capacity of mayor, so that he can sport a silk hat and frock coat. Shaves once a week and loyally supports all school games.

HAROLD REILEY. Left defence on the hockey team. A strapping youth who refuses to grow up. Hopes to be able to retire at thirty to a coconut grove in the Klondike and complete his treatise on the flora of British Columbia.

CLARENCE RICHARDSON. A very prominent Nelsonian who shows surprising agility on the ice hockey team and is a good supporter of all school activities. A distinguished apiarist—is believed to keep a bee at home.

HARTLEY SARGENT. Class E is honoured by Hartley's presence. Noted for his witty remarks and his perfect peace of mind at all times. Absolutely no truth in the rumour that he was found excited in the Auditorium the other day. "Wisely and slow, they stumble that run fast."

MAURICE SMITH. Revels in the singing classes. A promising child whose future we shall follow with considerable interest.

"I am no Orator as Brutus is
But as you know me a plain blunt
man."

PAUL SPRINKLING. We now present our greatest attraction—the only genuine surviving cave man. Is in a perfect state of preservation. Chief pastime, rugby. Chief exercise, eating. We all like "Sprinks."

CHARLES STERLING. Is a native son of our Province. "He speaks, behaves and acts just as he ought." One who has had considerable experience in teaching. A quiet man who gets the maximum out of the Normal course.

CARROLL STEWART. Various known as 'Carroll', 'Stew' or 'Daddy.' Is a veteran rugby player and coached with great success. Holds the exalted office of President of the Literary Society in which capacity he exudes intelligence and dignity.

"Carroll, sweetly Carroll."

OSWALD TAYLOR. "Os" is Secretary of the Literary Society, ladies' basket ball coach, a very dangerous ping pong player and withal an actor of considerable merit.

"If hot air were music I would be a whole brass band."

ROBERT TAYLOR. Our tragic baritone. He takes life very seriously at times and we expect to hear of him in the Metropolitan Opera House.

"Sweet is the strain, when in the
song
The singer has been lost."

STEWART TAYLOR. One of the "tenacious three." Although not positively certain we have strong suspicions that "Stew" is of the studious set. He is a Victorian and knows all there is to be known about the Capital City.

DANA THOMPSON. Sings, draws dances and talks with considerable artistry. He is a critic of the world with ideas above the average. A very busy man who worked hard on the staff of the "Lit-Crit."

BRIAN THOMPSON. Satisfies his primitive cravings by playing on the rugby team. He also participates in ice hockey, tennis and dancing. Was the hard-working Secretary-Treasurer of the Literary Society last term, but now finds advertisement collecting a sheer joy.

RONALD TODD. Chief amusements, piano playing, arguing and fly-catching. From this last comes his nickname "Tanglefoot." In spite of his glittering eye he is, at least when fed, perfectly harmless. Todd hails from Kelowna.

GUY WADDINGTON. One of the "silent men," but you should see him travel as a wing three-quarter. Guy evidences remarkable dexterity at both ping pong and tennis, and is finally a favorite with the fair sex—naturally.

KENNETH WAITES. A real asset to the rugby team, and seems to revel in it. Always a kindly word and a cheery greeting. An ice hockey enthusiast.

"A smile that glow'd
Celestial rosy red."

WILLIAM SHENK. A kindly soul ready to attempt anything. His melodious voice is heard on Sundays in the village choir.

"Early in morn he wakes from sweet
repose
Breaths the keen air and carols as
he goes."

NEIL MORRISON. "Bertie" is an all round sport who plays rugby, basket ball, ice hockey and tennis. Dances divinely. If he had any more spare time he would probably take up chess or tidly winks.

LEONARD BAILLIE. Our experienced member from Langford. He occasionally leaves us to run one of the larger schools in Victoria, where he is a great favorite.

RICHARD HUNTER. An agricultural expert who for some years instructed the young Albertans.

"All the great men are dead, and I'm
not feeling very well my self."

HUGH KENNEDY. A versatile genius who eats, drinks and is merry. During his globe trotting, he has developed the spat habit to a very remarkable degree. His ambition is to outshine George Bernard Shaw.

HUBERT PERKINS. The most obstreperous lad in Class E. A very useful man from whom to obtain advice or notes, having previously covered most of the course at Normal.

"Who will rid me of this turbulent
youth?"

CHARLES PROCUNIER. A gay Lothario well steeped in classic lore. One of our New Year gifts. Lends dignity to the class.

"An affable and courteous gentleman."

WILFRID ORD. An old country importation, and a very fine specimen. A kindly nature who always has something to say and knows how to say it.

"I'll put a girdle round the earth in
forty minutes."

CHRISTMAS GRADUATES

LORNA ALLEN. A pianist, who played several times at the Literary Society in a very charming and talented manner. She was always quite willing to give assistance when needed, and in our Hallowe'en play made a very trim maid.

A. K. EATON. Ken was deservedly popular in our school life and acted as the tactful and thoroughly efficient President of the Men's Class. His play at full-back filled the rugby team with untold confidence.

MISS G. GILLIS. Gwen being endowed with brains and learning is the envied possessor of several certificates which made her stay short and sweet. She was a sunny soul and one of those whose presence was rather felt than heard.

RUTH VERCHERE. Few people are as attractive, efficient and altogether charming as Ruth. If she is as persuasive a teacher as she is a debater she should have no difficulty inducing the school board to furnish her with a private limousine.

MISS MACKAY brought with her to Normal a happy philosophy of life and a vast accumulation of knowledge, acquired at Edinburgh and Cambridge Universities. Her cheerful optimism and ready wit kept Class C in a delightful humour and won for her many friends.

E. S. MEEK. A stellar spot on the rugby team. His name by no means indicates his disposition when in pursuit of the oval ball. At present Vancouver is gladdened by his presence.

MONA MILES. Mona has the bewitching eyes and dusky hair that you read about but seldom see. The Lit-Crit received the benefit of her journalistic experience at U. B. C., when she acted as reporter for Class C.

MRS. LODGE was here just long enough for us to miss her when she left. She brightened her stay with cheery and humorous remarks and was distinctly an asset to Class C.



ROMANCE

Waters that lap on the shore—
Restless waters and night;
Black hills where the day spills
Over and out of sight.

Light from each dreamy star,
Flaming and fading away;
Night birds calling afar,
Shadows that leap to play.

Windswept ship of dreams
Drifting across the sea—
Sails of white, wind of the night
Whisper to me!

Hills that are far behind,
Winds that are free;
Scent of the sea on the wind
And the spray of the sea.

Light of a rising moon,
Waves that dance;
Morning that comes too soon
On the sea of Romance.

—E. F. M.

SIR HENRY NEWBOLT

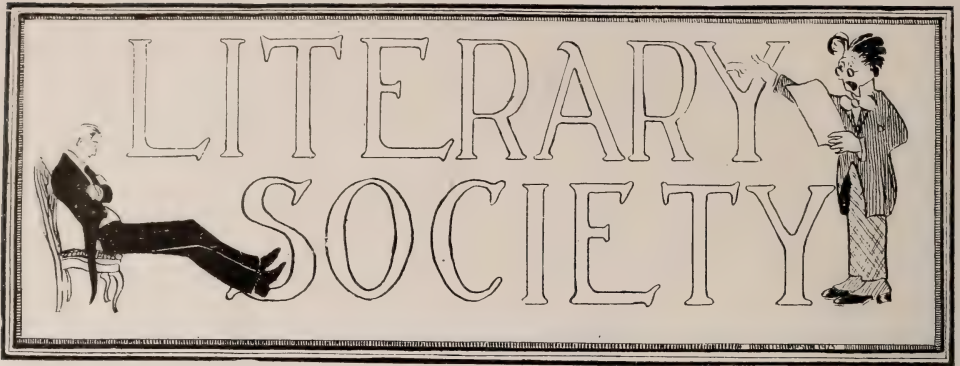
THOSE who have heard Sir Henry speak cannot help but feel that they are in the presence of a man who possesses that final and incommunicable touch of genius that separates a really great artist from the rest of the world. He has a modest dignity and a calm serenity of bearing which attract all eyes to him no matter who be his companions. His lively wit and magnetic personality hold the attention of an audience. In this respect Sir Henry is very fortunate; for few men who write with such skill and finish are endowed with his felicity of expression.

Sir Henry is a man with an ideal. He wishes to see every Englishman reading and appreciating English literature. He thinks that this can be accomplished by giving this subject its proper place in the school curriculum. It is not strange, however, that a man who is so much the embodiment of the typical English gentleman should display such a love and respect for his native language. In his famous report he rightly says that English is the keystone of the Educational system since without this subject no progress whatsoever can be made in any of the others. And what is more, it is highly desirable that even scientists should be able to write with considerable facility and clearness. There have been many of our greatest scientists who have made wonderful discoveries or have performed remarkable experiments yet have been unable to broadcast their new knowledge because of their inability to write good English. This is probably one reason, at least, why Darwin commands so many more readers than Faraday although the latter's discoveries were equally important in science.

In his speech "Literature and Life," he spent sometime in eulogizing the teacher. He considers the profession of teaching the most noble and most essential one in modern or ancient society. On the teacher depends whether the children of the day are to become imprisoned in their environment or to be free personalities. Literature can be used to great advantage in education to liberate the souls of the pupils. By its aid the children can become the intimate friends of all the great minds since history began. Their youthful inexperience to which Sir Henry so often refers can be diminished by perusing the great books of past and present; in these they will find how others overcome just such difficulties as those against which they themselves must contend. The old idea that literature and life are at opposite poles is exploded and now we are beginning to realize that a knowledge of the former is very helpful for the proper living of the latter.

No English poet is complete without possessing a great love of the sea. In Sir Henry this trait is developed to a marked degree. Many, in fact the larger part of his poems, deal with life at sea or some incident in connection with that element. Only an English poet with the love of the sea bred in his very bones could treat it so appreciatively as does our poet in "Admirals All." It is this striking characteristic that has won for him the title of the "Poet of the Navy." The sea is not to him the estranger of peoples but rather the link that binds the continents one to another in commerce and travel.

L. E. HOWLETT.



THE first meeting of the Fall term opened with a feeling of pleasurable anticipation on the part of the student body. As only a short time had elapsed since the opening of Normal the school had not yet discovered the leading lights, but the students showed their ability to judge when they selected Mr. Knapton as President, Miss McKenna as Vice-President, and Mr. A. B. Thompson as Secretary-Treasurer. The Class Representatives for this term were as follows: Miss E. Dee, Miss J. Graham, Miss McNaught, Miss Reynolds and Mr. Macrae. At this meeting Mr. MacLaurin kindly presided while Mr. Dunnell acted as Secretary.

At the second meeting the new executive heroically demonstrated how all Literary Programmes should be conducted. The most appreciated number was the singing of "Alouette" by all the members of the aforesaid body, while "Juanita," soulfully rendered by the same, forced many to take out pocket-handkerchiefs. Having thus been shown a model programme the school nobly responded and the ensuing Friday afternoons proved pleasant and profitable.

The first debate of the season was ably undertaken by four students, and indeed so convincing were the arguments on both sides that the school was left in doubt as to what really should be Canada's attitude towards Reciprocity. At the next meeting the students were entertained by a humorous dialogue very well put on by two members of Class 'D'. This term the students decided to establish a precedent and to adopt last year's pattern for the Normal pin. This last decision seemed to inspire the students to such a degree of self-assertiveness that they broke hitherto hard and fast rules and considered editing a weekly paper. Thus the "Lit-Crit" came as a climax to the weekly programme. We were fortunate in being able to hear Mr. Buckley, the National Boys' Secretary of the Y.M.C.A., who spoke for a short time on character building. His address proved to be an inspiration to all.

As the days drew near that mystical time of Hallowe'en the school was pleasantly surprised at the announcement of a party on this eventful occasion. For a few brief hours the minds of both students and staff successfully reverted to the days of their forgotten childhood. The halls resounded with groans, shrieks, joyous and despairing sounds of all descriptions. After a clever little comedy entitled "The Wrong Poet," in which Miss Bonner,

LITERARY EXECUTIVE

Nora



N. Pownall
Vice-Pres



C. H. Stewart
President



M. McKenna
Post-Vice-Pres.



A. B. Thompson
Past-Sec. Treas.



O. Taylor
Sec. Treas.



L. P. Macrae
Class E



Jack Knapton
Past Pres



Majors
M. Bloomer
Class A



Moxa
M. Graham
Class B



C. Owens
Class D



M. Locke
Class C



E. De
E. De
Class A



A. L. Reynolds
A. L. Reynolds
Class D



J. M. Naught
Class C



J. Graham
J. Graham
Class B

Miss Payne, Miss Pownall, Miss Allen, Mr. Hope, Mr. Todd and Mr. O. Taylor took part, the school was forced to undergo the somewhat dubious pleasure of a ghost-walk. A peanut hunt next occupied the undivided attention of all. Indeed our Principal was heard to remark at this juncture that while at the beginning of the game only a few had the pleasure of uttering that famous bird's cries he verily believed that now we were all "cuckoo!" After a substantial repast and a comic basket ball game the meeting adjourned.

At the tenth meeting eight students undertook to give a comprehensive view of the evolution of the school teacher from prehistoric to future times, and judging by the way they conducted themselves they were very well versed in their subject. Not content with this display of dramatic ability at the next meeting the President and Secretary gave their version of "Sam Weller's Valentine," in the original setting and costumes. This was introduced by a short talk on Charles Dickens. The second outside speaker of the year was Miss Helen Stewart of the City Library. Her remarks on books and their relation to life were much enjoyed. At the Christmas programme the executive excelled itself in its efforts to make the afternoon a success. As the students were considerably elated at the nearness of the holidays it seemed fitting that the Model School be asked to share our joy at this final programme. After the report of the term's work was submitted by the President, Mr. MacLaurin expressed his appreciation for the programmes which the executive had endeavoured to make suitable and interesting on all occasions. Following this two students showed an appreciative audience how to "see ourselves as others saw us," by a little sketch depicting two children hanging up their stockings on Christmas Eve. Santa immediately appeared, and having dealt with these irrepressible youngsters, proceeded to distribute suitable and somewhat surprising gifts to the staff.

In the Spring term the Literary Society continued its successful course with Mr. Stewart in the chair, while Miss Pownall was elected Vice-President and Mr. O. Taylor, Secretary-Treasurer. The selection of Class Representatives also showed wise judgment. These were Miss Bloomer, Miss M. Graham, Miss Locke, Miss Owens and Mr. Knapton. At the second meeting the school was privileged to hear Mr. Harold Cross of the local Y.M.C.A. His address enlightened us considerably on the question of how to deal with the idle hours of the schoolchild. The school was determined to keep up the record of last term and in consequence decided that the year would not be complete without an Annual. Accordingly Mr. Knapton was elected editor, with Mr. Miller assistant editor and Mr. Howlett as business manager.

On the fourth meeting, two members of Class A showed how a dramatic lovers' quarrel might be brought to a successful close. Judging from the applause the school found much pleasure in the exhibition and—who knows—the students might have gained valuable experience thereby. Following this was a mixed quartette. On the same afternoon Mrs. Heyland presented the Heyland Cup to the rugby players. At the next meeting some few students, more courageous than their fellows, competed for the annual

debate with Vancouver. Their views on various subjects were so admirably set forth that we imagine that the judges found it extremely hard to make their decisions.

During St. Valentine's week Miss Brown, the Dominion Representative of the Junior Red Cross, gave the students a clear insight into the aims and purposes of that body. At the close of this profitable address many masculine as well as feminine hearts fluttered when numerous valentines were distributed. The eighth meeting of the Literary Society opened in the usual manner. A few moments later all were disturbed to hear that a certain member of the Men's Class "had something on his mind!" After a few minutes of anxiety our pianist gave much needed assistance and the performer was able to recount with real feeling the fate of a soldier lover. When the applause subsided a dainty little figure clad in Tartan plaid danced the Highland Fling. The following week Mr. Charlesworth, of the British Columbia Teachers' Federation, spoke of a teacher's responsibilities and of the value of the organization which he represented. Musical items completed the programme. The succeeding week was devoted to a miscellaneous programme, comprising musical numbers and recitations. The last meeting before Easter took the form of a debate on vaccination. On its conclusion many original and somewhat startling views were propounded.



THE VANCOUVER DEBATE

Following a custom of previous years the Literary Society sent the Vancouver Normal School a challenge to a debate. This was accepted and the subject "Resolved That the Press Is a Greater Influence for Evil Than for Good," was chosen. The speakers chosen to represent the school were: Miss McKenna, Mr. Ord, Miss Payne and Mr. Howlett, the two former debating here, the latter in Vancouver. At the time of going to press the debate had not taken place but every hope is held for the success of the Victoria speakers.

ATHLETIC EXECUTIVE



B. Durnell
Past Vice-Pres.



D. Batterick
President



R. Donnelly
Vice-Pres.



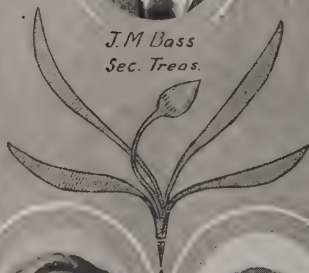
P. Robinson
Basketball



J. M. Dass
Sec. Treas.



H. Kerby
Class G



T. Crowley
Ice Hockey



M. Brown
Class H



C. H. Stewart
Class E



M. Mitchell
Class C



B. Woodman
Class D



H. T. S. Hope
Rugby



E. Archibald
Class A



N. Morrison
Class E



DURING the past year Athletics have flourished at the Normal School as never before. At the Fall elections the following executive was chosen: President, Mr. Battrick; Vice-President, Miss Dunnell; Secretary-Treasurer, Mr. D. Thompson; Committee, Miss Brown, Miss Donnelly, Miss Kerby, Miss Robinson, Mr. Stewart. By the levy made at the beginning of the year and by the sale of School Christmas Cards it was found possible to help in the equipment of all the teams and to purchase athletic supplies. A splendid spirit of co-operation has been shown by the student body. The attendance at the basket ball, rugby, and ice hockey games has been excellent, and the mingling of shrieks, howls and cheers from the sidelines, thoroughly satisfactory. Especially must we commend the devotion of the fair ones, who, standing in icy pools, braved the elements in order to spur the rugby team on to victory. Mr. Denton as Staff Representative has been painstaking and enthusiastic in his duties. The consistent support of the staff at practically every game has been a very potent factor in the successes that have been won. At Christmas when the new elections were held Mr. Battrick was re-elected President with Miss Donnelly as Vice-President. Mr. Bass who had been Acting Secretary for some time was made Secretary-Treasurer. The new Committee consisted of Miss Archibald, Miss Dunnell, Miss Mitchell, Miss Woodman and Mr. Morrison.

TENNIS

On the opening of school four courts were soon in full swing. The bright weather made it as pleasant for the spectators as for the players. Embryonic and experienced players felt equally at home, and it was amid much regret that chill November came upon us. A mixed doubles tournament, in which both staff and students took part, was organized, and it was unfortunate that weather conditions did not permit it to be finished. It is expected, however, that before May another tournament will be organized and the school champions determined.

MEN'S BASKETBALL

With Mr. Bass as Captain the Men's Basket Ball team was soon organized. The principal games of the season were played against the Victoria College, the Public School Teachers, the James Bay Methodists, and the St. Andrew's. Our team has shown a good style of play, and has always



Rugby Team

STANDING—T. Crowley, K. Waites, G. Waddington, D. Moses, C. Loomer, C. Stewart, J. Denike, D. Kilpatrick, A. B. Thompson, P. Sprinkling. SITTING—G. Brand, G. Brandon, N. Morrison, H. T. S. Hope (Capt.), Mr. MacLaurin, F. Irwin, E. J. Knapton. IN FRONT—E. I. Lane, G. Hanington.

provided the spectators with a satisfactory number of thrills. It is a matter of regret that the shortcomings of our gymnasium have prevented our team playing to the best advantage on other floors.

The personnel of the team is as follows:

- J. M. BASS. "Bud" is the skipper and acts as the cool-headed left forward. His famous long shots from the side make the girls gasp.
- S. HOPKINS plays centre. He is a fine shot and an excellent back-checker. He also plays on the "Times" Basket Ball team.
- A. PLOWS plays forward. He is the "baby" of the team and puts up a surprisingly good game against players who far outweigh him.
- I. HASTINGS, guard. He has disheartened plays on opposing teams by his fine defensive play, and is a dependable shot.
- D. BATTRICK, forward. A hard worker at all times. He has made a name for himself on the staff of the Y.M.C.A., as a coach of younger players.
- D. MOSES, guard. Shines as a running guard. His long reach and terrific stride make him invaluable on the team.

LADIES' BASKET BALL

"Hurrah for Normal! Three cheers for our team!" Loud applause from enthusiastic fans and the shrill blast of the referee's whistle mark the triumphant finish of a hard and exciting game. It is far from being the first that our "six basketeers" have won for Normal, and we are justly proud of them. The players, who are general favorites at Normal, are keenly interested in the game. Betty Dunnell, as centre, rarely misses the jump and nets a good many baskets as well. We depend upon Winnie Elliott's quickness and accuracy, as forward, to bring up the score. Patsy Robinson, Captain of the "sixtette", capably forwards and has the knack of being where most needed, usually about four places at once. With Bessie Woodman and Jessie Stott life is just one guard after another. They enjoy it immensely but the same cannot be said of their opponents who try vainly to score. As the sixth player Edwina Archibald can guard, "forward," and "centre" all in one breath and is always "Archie" on the spot. Doris Greenwood was one of our star forwards before Christmas but owing to ill-health has been unable to play since. Bad luck. Doris!

The team which was chosen early in the year was sent out to uphold Normal in the Ladies City Basket Ball League. In this they encountered nearly every team in the City including College, High School, V.I.A.A., Y.W.C.A., Telephone, Times, St. Andrew's, Gordon's and Spencer's. One of the most exciting games was perhaps the one with St. Andrew's, when after a hard fight our girls brought home the honours with a final score of 13-12. The sensation of the season, however, was when Normal defeated the Y.W.C.A. by 17-7. The quick playing and splendid team work of our players in this game was the inevitable result of hard practice under the tireless coaching of Os. Taylor. The team deserve great credit for the rapid improvement they have made.



Men's Basketball

RUGBY

Among the many precedents that have been established this term at Normal was the formation of a rugby team. The first intention was to play practice games with the other schools of the City. Only the most optimistic thought of entering the City Intermediate League, much less of winning it. But "Hope" was our Captain. After several practices the City League was commenced. Our opponents were the J.B.A.A. (Bays), and the Wanderers. Before Christmas we played five games, winning four and drawing one. A friendly game was played with the sailors of H.M.S. Capetown, in which we were defeated. The Victoria College and University Military Schools were our rivals in friendly tussles. We won from the former, but the latter were too much for us—after the Capetown game.

Being well in the lead in the City League we were entitled to play the Vancouver Rowing Club for the Provincial Championship. The journey across the gulf was made—the game was played—no, we did not win, nor was it a draw.

The first game with the Wanderers after Christmas was a draw. This however gave us the one point necessary to win the Heyland Cup. The presentation, by Mrs. Heyland, was one of the most enjoyable events of the year. At the close of this League a knock-out series was commenced. We found ourselves against very doughty opponents in the shape of the University Military School. They won a very hard fought battle and thus put our team out of the running in the Island series.

Of a total of seventeen games played in the season the team won seven, lost seven, and tied three. Considering that no two members had played together before and that a majority were newcomers to the game, the record must be admitted to be a good one. The rugby team leaves in the school the Heyland Cup, emblematic of the City and District Championship. Each member takes with him a medal, and what is more important, the memory of many good games and fine times chasing the pigskin.

The rugby team is as follows:

- H. T. S. HOPE. "Dodie" is our Captain and plays centre three quarters. He is a tricky runner and at all times plays a hard, aggressive game.
- C. A. STEWART. Carroll played "rep" before the war, and although he is a "come-back," he is certainly not a "has been." Both as a coach and in the three-quarter line he is the steadying influence of the team.
- G. HANINGTON. George first found out the shape of a rugby ball in New Brunswick. He is a deadly tackle and kicks well. George expects to start rugby in the Okanagan next Fall.
- G. WADDINGTON. Guy only started after Christmas. He is a ten-second man and has the longest kick on the team. His drop kick is invaluable.
- G. BRANDON. Godwin plays on the opposite wing to Waddington. He is a fast runner and has had the bad luck to suffer several hard knocks during the year.
- N. MORRISON. This is Neil's first year at rugby. He has played both the forward and back positions and can fit in equally well at either.



Ladies' Basketball

- E. LANE and J. KNAPTON. "The brains of the team." It is around these that all the play centres. Jack is at the base of the scrum while Ed. plays stand-off-half. What the latter lacks in weight he more than makes up in head work. The pair have a perfect understanding so valuable to good half-backs.
- T. CROWLEY. Terry plays in the front line of the scrum. This is his first year at rugby. His soccer experience is valuable. He follows up well and is a good dribbler.
- C. LOOMER. Clare is new to the game. He plays lock in the scrum and is very valuable in the line outs. He will be a good man for George Hannington's Okanagan team.
- P. SPRINKLING. Paul is carrying on the tradition of a family of rugby players. He loves the scrum. Develop that kick and you will be a good forward.
- D. KILPATRICK. Don plays just as hard as he talks. His specialty is scoring tries. The Victoria Rep team would do well to watch this man.
- D. MOSES. Dan is a veteran player, having played at High School and for the J.B.A.A. He is a hard working forward, but unfortunately his knee keeps him at times out of the game.
- K. WAITES. Kenny fights his way all the time. He is a hard working and aggressive forward. His smile is a feature of his play.
- A. B. THOMPSON. Brian plays in the rear rank of the scrum. He says he is going to start the game in the Smelter City and learn to pass to the starboard side.
- J. DENIKE. This is Johnny's first year at rugby, but he says it is not his last. He is one of those useful men who can play either forward or back.
- G. BRAND. George was one of our after Christmas "finds." He is always on the ball and will make a scoring forward.
- E. S. MEEK. Stanley graduated at Christmas and is now playing in Vancouver. He was one of our best forwards, a good dribbler, and possessed a long, strong punt.
- A. K. EATON. Ken learned his rugby at Acadia University, where he played front line in the scrum. At Normal he turned out to be the best full-back of the League. The team lost a valuable man when Ken left.

ICE HOCKEY

It was unfortunate that ice hockey did not get under way until after Christmas, but the team when formed was entirely worthy of the School. Several practices were held, and three games were played against the High School. With the enthusiastic support of our followers, three victories were recorded. Had it been known sooner what talent there was in the school our team would have entered the Commercial League. The Captain, Terence Crowley, has unbounded confidence in the ability of his men to carry off the laurels. Although the team may not have filled the show-case with gleaming cups, still it has given another proof that school spirit is alive and flourishing.



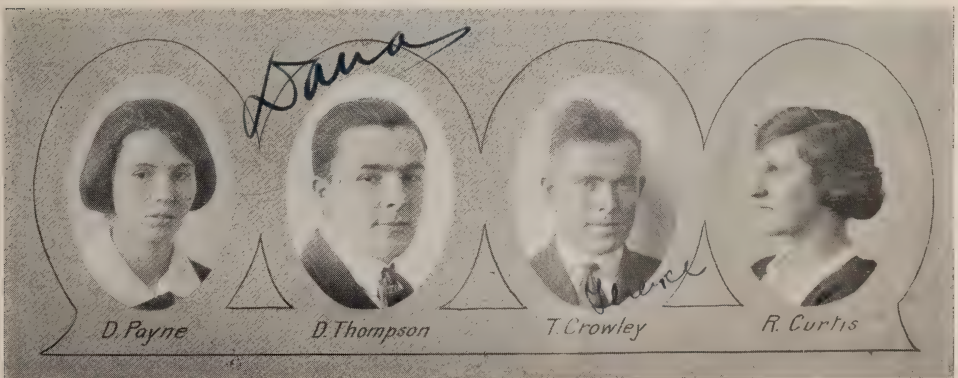
Ice Hockey Team

STANDING—E. I. Lane, K. Waites, Mr. Freeman, F. Irwin, N. Morrison,
SITTING—A. B. Thompson, G. Brandon, H. Reiley, T. Crowley (Capt.), D. DesBrisay, C. Richardson, S. Muraro.

In addition to these major activities other outlets have been found for the exuberant energies of youth. Ping pong has proved a fascinating pursuit for those who cultivate the quick eye and the supple wrist. A tournament was held from which Mr. Hopkins emerged, covered with victory. The young ladies organized a grass hockey team and derived much pleasure from their practice games. Finally through the efforts of Mr. Walls, of the J.B.A.A., a number of the men became interested in rowing. It is hoped to make some entries into the races held in May. Verily, the Athletic Executive can well be proud of its year's work.

THE "LIT-CRIT"

DURING the Fall term it was suggested that a weekly paper be published by the student body, to serve as bulletin and record of school happenings. The idea was adopted and "The Lit-Crit" made its appearance. Mr. T. Crowley was elected Editor, with Mr. D. Thompson as business manager. The Class Reporters elected were Miss Curtis, Miss Miles, Miss Gillis and Miss Payne. In the paper we had a bright and interesting record of basketball, rugby, literary proceedings and so on. Aspiring writers were rewarded by seeing their efforts in print. After Christmas, owing to the growing demands of the School Course it was deemed advisable to turn all our literary energies to the production of an Annual.



The "Lit-Crit" Staff

Past the mountain's utmost height,
And beyond the moon's calm glow,
Twinkling in a realm of still delight
Stars like captained ships resplendent go
Sailing silent, breathlessly,
Fading in eternity.

—K. OBERG.

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L. Howlett
 Business Manager

E. Dee
 Editor

E. Millor
 Art Editor

K. Kerby
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H. A. Kennedy
 Class E

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M. M. C. *Made*
 Class C

W. Copeland
 Class A



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REPORTERS—Miss W. Copeland, Miss J. Graham, Miss M. McGuire, Miss D. Payne,
H. A. Kennedy.

This Annual hopes in a humble way to be a record of the year's activities. It is a foregone conclusion that two hundred and fifty students will, if permitted, find divers entertaining and possibly original methods of occupying themselves. We shall therefore refrain from characterizing what they have done as remarkable. We shall merely state that the increase in numbers which the Normal School witnessed last September brought with it a great increase in all that can be summed up under the somewhat nebulous heading of school life.

Words often seem ineffectual to express the thought within. We would not wish to pour forth the usual panegyric which marks the departure from a spot where real attachment has grown. Nor would we rend the heavens with the announcing of our hopes and aspirations. That they exist we know, but who can bring them mercilessly to the eyes of the world? We hope that this first Victoria Normal School Annual will indicate by its spirit the cordiality with which the year has been redolent. We hope that in other better ways than in words we shall show gratitude for the aid of a kindly hand—for the encouragement of a kindly voice. Our term is nearly ended. Its value to us is about to begin.

Our progress through Normal has been brightened from time to time by our associations with the teachers of the North Ward and Oaklands Schools. We realize what a privilege it is to us to have the benefit of their hearty co-operation. We have appreciated the work they have done on our behalf and welcome the opportunity to express our gratitude.

The editor could not relinquish his duties without indicating those quarters in which he considers praise is due. He feels that the Business Committee, under the direction of Messrs. Howlett, A. B. Thompson, and McGregor, deserves chief credit for making the publication of the Annual possible. He would also commend the canvassers for their strenuous efforts in securing advertisements. To Mr. D. Thompson who submitted the cover design and several excellent drawings he is very grateful. Several of the Men's Class, notably Mr. Lane, Mr. Stewart and Mr. Crowley, assisted in

the compiling of the Athletic Report. To these, and to the nameless host who submitted material the editor bows in acknowledgment. Finally, for his perspiring colleagues who have worked faithfully and well, he has nothing but praise.

DR. PLASKETT'S LECTURE

We are all the possessors of a more or less large stock of unrelated knowledge, odds and ends of fact practically useless to us because, having no connecting links they do not form part of any chain or system. Particularly is this true of things astronomical and this is one of the reasons why the many Normalites who turned out for Dr. Plaskett's lecture went away with the feeling that they had spent the evening advantageously as well as pleasantly.

Dr. Plaskett's address on the solar system, illustrated with a splendid collection of lantern slides, supplied in a most interesting manner the chain to which we could attach our little links of starry lore. Informative as it was this lecture was even more stimulating and suggestive.

The first slides shown were views of the world's most famous observatories and telescopes, the speaker briefly outlining a few important points about each. Among other pictures shown and discussed were many of our neighbor the moon, the different planets and several sun-spot photographs. Dr. Plaskett's explanation of the magnetic theory of the origin of sun spots was very clear and easily followed. Several pictures of the comets with a little talk about their wanderings, density and composition were also of great interest.

One soon learns the hopelessness of trying to picture, other than relatively the awe-inspiring magnitudes of inter-stellar space—a million miles or a thousand light years are equally inconceivable. More comprehensible than these and, probably for that reason, more appealing to the imagination is the wonderful work being accomplished by the great astronomers and to know that the lecturer held a recognized place in the front rank of these men was an additional stimulus to the interest of the audience.

—GALILEO, JR.

THE ROBIN

I watch thee so wistfully,
Sweet bird of air;
Fashioned so gracefully,
Coloured so fair.

I think of thee happily,
Messenger free;
Sent from realms heavenly
Down unto me.

—K. OBERG.

A BED-TIME STORY, OR BERTIE THE BOUNDER

(Supplementary Reading Matter for Prospective Pedagogues.)

LITTLE Bertie was very unhappy. Now you must know that Bertie had not been a good boy. He had blackened father's face with soot, while he lay dozing in the leather arm-chair, after lunch, and father, who was a big, gruff man, had returned home with great speed when he found out. So now you can see why Bertie was unhappy. He wandered into the garden and flung himself on the grass. "Oh, why mustn't one do what one wants to must!" he exclaimed in his boyish fashion.

"Well, if you didn't you wouldn't," replied a little voice which seemed to come from a huge dandelion near his ear.

Bertie jumped up and looked around. There, leaning against the dandelion stalk was a tiny little old man in a tight-fitting suit of brown. He had a long, white beard and restless ears.

"Who are you, pray?" asked Bertie, who was getting more and more frightened.

"Oh, I used to be in a Phonic Primer once," said the dwarf," but I felt I was being misunderstood so I ran away."

"That's just what I feel," said Bertie. "Do you think you could run away again?"

"Well I already am away, so how can I do it over again?" asked the dwarf. "But perhaps I might run back if you would like to come with me."

"Oh, hurrah!" cried the little lad, jumping up and down with great speed. "How I should like to see myself in a book!"

The dwarf seized him by the ear, and in a moment they were spinning through the air. Bertie felt himself getting smaller and smaller, and flatter and flatter, until at last they whizzed through a window and found themselves within a dark desk. "Come in," said the dwarf, who seemed as flat as could be, and in they both climbed.

They waited for ages, and then some little children opened the book. Bertie could feel them looking at him. One read "B—O—Y, boy," while another laughed and said "monkey!" Bertie could feel himself blushing. "Look at it!" cried a voice, "It's all wed and wosy!"

It was too much for Bertie, he sprang from the book, flew across the room and scrambled through the keyhole. On the doorstep a little robin was just making ready for flight. Bertie leaped on its back and in a moment was carried high above the clouds.

Could you ever guess what happened next? We are afraid that it is quite beyond us. However, this is a bedtime story, so if the children are not asleep by now they should be. In any case we suspect that the denouement would have been far too harrowing for the infant mind.

FOR SALE: Sixty-five well-trained, aspiring, and thoroughly efficient teachers. Will go anywhere, do anything. Batching no objection. Quite capable, all movements strictly muscular. Money back if not satisfied. Apply D. McGregor, President, Class E.





THE NORMAL SCHOOL CONCERT

On the evening of March 28th the halls of the Normal School witnessed one of the most enjoyable events of the year. The students entertained their friends with a concert ably directed by Miss Riddell. Choruses rendered by different classes formed the chief part of the programme, their repertoire including songs ranging from Mother Goose rhymes to appealing old love melodies. Variety was introduced by a series of humorous tableaux staged entirely by the students. Celebrated characters such as Miss Muffet were dramatically portrayed. The amusing situations depicted proved very laughable to the audience. The realistic sketch drawn by our artists, Henri Beaucrayon, met with much favour. Miss Robinson's piano solo was encored with enthusiasm. The mixed choir which had been rehearsing at early morning sessions for a considerable time gave two very much appreciated songs, "Twilight Serenade," and "The Storm." A basket of roses was presented to Miss Riddell on behalf of the students showing how highly they esteemed her work. Perhaps one of the surest signs of the success of the evening was the delight shown by the very large audience which was present.



INCONSTANCY CONSTANT

I sang that Chloris' eyes were blue,
 All flowers above.
 I have no song to offer you
 My love.

I bent the knee at Celia's shrine,
 And called her fair.
 No praise to you O Lady mine
 I dare.

Anon I press'd on Sylvia's hand
 A courtly kiss.
 In dreams of you I'd not demand
 Such bliss.

A flower I begg'd beneath the moon
 By Phyllis' gate.
 A smile from you would be a boon
 Too great.

One grace I beg in trembling fear
 Ere I depart,
 Accept the gift I offer here,
 My heart.

—HUGH ALEXANDER.

IN THE SMOKING CAR

“AND so you go to the Normal School? Well I guess they have quite a time turning the bunch of you into teachers.” Thus my companion, a more or less prosperous commercial traveller, with a tendency to rotundity and a manner which evinced an equal amount of self-satisfaction, bonhomie, and that indefinable something which characterizes the man of the road. Avoiding the awkward necessity of a direct answer to his question I replied mildly that there were two hundred and fifty in “the bunch.”

“You know,” went on my companion, glancing out of the train window as if to include the passing landscape in his audience, “You’ve gotta show me how you can take two hundred and fifty high school children and turn ’em loose as honest-to-goodness teachers in a year. I guess I can remember my old teacher. He sure could swing a stick. And if you weren’t in reach, by jingo he could get you with the school dictionary as sure as pie. I tell you it used to pay us to know our lessons. But now you’ve got so many new fangled stunts to perform in front of a class that its a wonder to me you have any time left to teach ’em anything!”

He ended his philippic. I took advantage of his lighting another cigar to begin an explanation. I mentioned that we were not high school children; that our standing at its lowest was that of a university undergraduate; and that even the *rara avis*, the degreed man, was not unknown. I opined that as the time for being “turned loose” drew near we were coming to realize that our training, instead of ending, was only beginning. I suggested that before painting his house a wise citizen will often paint his barn, and that we who for a year had been painting the barn were on the point of painting the house—an experiment to be sure, but one the more likely to succeed because of what had gone before.

“But,” my companion interposed, his cigar now being well under way, “I guess the practice you get in teaching is all right, but why in Heaven’s name must *you* go there for a year to be taught? My company pays me pretty well for travelling, but I tell you no one ever taught *me* how to make money. I found out by the good old way of doing it. You fellers want to be taken out of that place and made to run your own show for a bit.”

I started an explanation to which he listened somewhat indulgently. It might be possible that the teaching we received was of value. Reduced to its lowest terms it was at least informative, while at its highest worth it was, if he would pardon the term, inspirational.

He snorted. “Believe me there’s a sight more inspiration in a pay check than in any talk you’ll ever get. Don’t let that other stuff run away with you.”

A quiet man who had been listening with interest interposed. “My dear friend I have been teaching for a good many years, and although I have never feared dismissal through incompetency I have still to wait for a cheque which you might call inspirational. There is something more in the game than that, and I can tell you that it is something worth finding.”

The traveller started again with an air of finality. "Well, I guess I have my own opinion. But even at that there's something wrong. If you have to turn out several hundred new teachers every year to meet the situation in this Province then there's a fault somewhere and there's no answer to be given! I can see that pretty plain and that settles it for me!"

He sank back in his chair, folded his hands and closed his eyes with the air of one who rests after a task honourably and successfully accomplished. I started again. I mentioned the continual flow that operates in any industrial concern. I pointed out the various ways in which the teaching world was being depleted. I hinted modestly at the vitalizing influence of youth. I asked rhetorically whether the increase in supply would not automatically raise the standard of teaching by making positions more difficult to obtain. I was about to enter upon new and unanswerable fields of argument when I caught the eye of my quiet companion. He was smiling gently. I stopped abruptly and looked at my friend the salesman. His newspaper had fallen from his hands, his cigar drooped in the corner of his mouth, his head lolled on his chest, and his breath came and went in the peaceful flow of profound slumber. I looked at my companion and returned his smile.

"NORMALIS."

CLASSROOM TYPES

CLASS REPRESENTATIVES—Always in a hurry, "If I can possibly find time." Very capable but very wrecky looking. Often forgets a hair-net, nail-file or vanity case. "I am terribly busy now but I will see to it."

THE ARTISTICALLY INCLINED—"For heaven's sake don't have a red background on that design!" "The tone colour is horrible——." Has temperamental fits every now and then.

THE IMPERTURBABLE ONE—Nothing troubles her. She doesn't care whether we win a rugby game or not (Imagine!) If the school were to burn down she would remain calmly placid and perhaps venture to remark that it was slightly warm. "Well I really don't care——."

THE STUDENT—Absent minded, horn-rimmed glasses, spends most of her time in the reading room. "No, I must write my essay."

THE RELATIVE—Meek and obliging. Agrees with everyone on everything. Usually a dumbell but some one of her relatives was great before her, so she had to be pledged. "Yes, I think so too."

THE BEAUTY OF THE CLASS—Always to be found before a mirror—always late for everything—insipid and dull. —H. B.

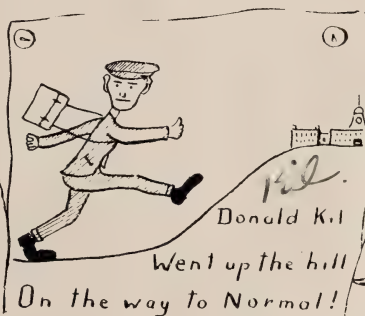
I have dreamed dreams that waking could not vision,
 And harbour'd hopes that yet were ne'er fulfil'd,
 Life lightly spurns me by with pale derision,
 Nor frets that yet another heart is chill'd.

Still could I, once again to depths aspiring,
 The fools defy, with purpose set to live,
 To mulct the world in payment for my living,
 And in return light folly freely give.

—H. A. K.

NURSERY RHYMES

For The Very Young.



LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

"How to Make a Million Dollars in the Summer Vacation."

NOTE: The Editor has been impressed by the fact that while there are various very satisfactory ways of safeguarding the teachers' interests during term, there is no provision made for the Summer vacation. He is of course sure that such boundless energy as they possess must expend itself in one way or another. He hopes that these letters which have been submitted by very eminent authorities will indicate some simple and thoroughly practical ways in which a modest sum may be earned.

DEAR EDITOR:—

After mature deliberation I hereby submit the following plan for earning a million dollars. Unfortunately, however, this plan is open to a favoured few. It is essential that the feminine portion of the latter few possess the following qualifications to some degree at least:

1. She must have beauty and charm, or narrowly missing the former she might—though this rarely happens—she might be cute.
2. She must be intriguing—I cannot emphasize this point too much!
3. She must be of the clinging type—You know it—the kind that invariably gets her own in the end.

If she possess all this equipment she is well on her way to success.

In dealing with the male side of the question one can be a little more explicit, in fact the masculine members of the species must become a second Rudolph Valentino. Study his noble brow, his ardent eyes, his—his—his—ah, well words cannot express that face, a glory that never was on sea or land, to misquote that illustrious poet.

Now bear with me patiently. Having been suitably equipped either by Nature's own art or the druggists, the hunter must find a hunting ground, and having obtained this must track down the quarry—the millionaire or millionairess as the case may be. The next thing to do will be to drag him or her to the sacrificial altar, to force the bonds of holy matrimony upon him to entice him into—into—well, in short marry him. Allow them two brief ecstatic weeks for a honeymoon. Probably, however, let a momentary flicker of worry pass over the countenance during this happy period once or twice a day, when all eyes are upon one. This will lead to anxious enquiry, futile excuses, more enquiry, and finally the confession. It might take this form:

"Dearest, I cannot go on like this. When I think of those innocent young minds in the backwoods, longing, hungering for the knowledge that I can impart to them I can linger no longer." And the moneyed one will reply:

"Beloved, I can quite understand your attitude. Take this, it is but a paltry check for a million, try and think of me sometimes!" and he or she will speed the parting guest. What could be more simple than this?

INTRIGUANTE.

A DAY'S WORK.

① He arises at six,



② And catches the car.



③ He takes notes,



④ And sings,



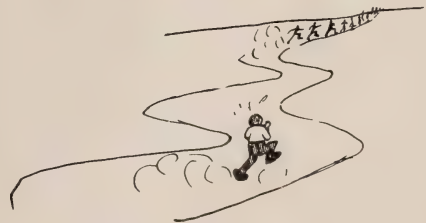
⑤ And cooks.



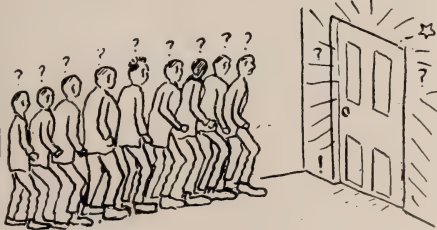
⑥ Gardening offers a diversion.



⑦ The drill class goes for a run.



⑧ He receives his criticism,



⑨ And finally departs.



DEAR EDITOR:—

In regard to the discussion on the acquisition of one million berries during the Summer holidays, I submit the following as being what I consider the only feasible way of attaining this end.

After much meditation and reading of the stars, I have discovered a very vital fact, to wit, that the earth slopes rapidly from the poles to the equator. In short there is a distinct declivity from the former point to the latter. My cortex being filled with the immensity of my idea, I promptly consulted the school geography and discovered that the feet of the natives of the Congo are peculiarly adapted to wearing skates and owing to the unusual location of the fourth lumbar vertebra, people would be very adept at skating. I then found the population of this region to be approximately 90,910 people. My immediate conclusion was to the effect that a glacier might be started in motion down this slope at an approximate cost of \$3,333.33. This glacier would probably stop in the swamps of the Congo, which would promptly freeze. Ten dollars would be sufficient to hire a gatekeeper and the charge for admission would be \$1.00 per head. At the end of eleven days, if everyone attended the total collection would be \$1,000,010.00. This amount then being placed in the bank for one month at 4% interest would accrue an investment of approximately \$33,333.33.

Thus at the end of two months my balance sheet would appear as follows:

DEBIT	CREDIT
Moving one glacier..... \$3,333.33	Gate Receipts \$1,000,010.00
Gate Keeper 10.00	Int., 1 month at 4% 3,333.33
	<hr/>
	\$1,003,343.33
	Expenses 3,343.33
	<hr/>
Total \$3,343.33	Net Total \$1,000,000.00

I remain yours,
IVA HAPPYTHOUGHT.

DEAR EDITOR:—

This plan is for the conscientious school teacher. It is simple and practical though to the fastidious it might not present such a glowing vision. Briefly, it is the occupation of fruit picking!

Ah! to the real lover of nature—what glorious vistas have opened at that magic word. It is an “open sesame” to rainbow tinted romance with gigantic mosquitoes, June bugs and all those queer and interesting little creatures belonging to the family insecta. However, to pursue the more materialistic side of the question one must first select his picking ground. Might I suggest the valley of the Lower Fraser. Now let us say that our courageous teacher has arrived. The most natural thing to do will be to inquire the—well, scarcely the wage—for every right minded school teacher shrinks at the mention of the word,—let us say recompense. For the benefit

PERFECT PEOPLE'S PAGE.

versification eph

decoration d.t.



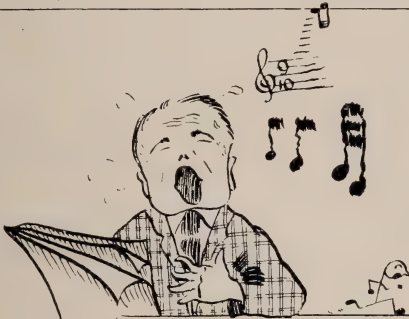
PERFECT STUDENT

She hath a very agile mind;
A wrinkled CORTEX you will find.
Her greatest joy, you all can see
Is delving in Psychology.



PERFECT ROBBY-PLAYER

He kicketh high, he tacklETH low.
He doth NOT fear the largest foe.
He smileth with a knowing eye
When gambolling to make a try.



THE PERFECT SINGER

A PALPITATION OF THE THROAT
PROVIDES US WITH A PIERCING NOTE.
WE LIST, AND AS THE SOUNDS DRIFT
HURRAH! WE ALL EJACULATE.



THE PERFECT BASKET-BALL PLAYER

SHE LEAPS ABOUT, SHE SHRIEKS WITH GLEE
SHE TRAVELS WITH VELOCITY
AND, AS SHE FLITS ABOUT THE FLOOR
SHE AIDS IN PILING UP THE SCORE.



THE PERFECT TEACHER-TO-BE

SHE MARCHETH WITH A LORDLY AIR,
SHE COUNTETH ALL HER FLOCK WITH CARE
THE CLASS HARK, WHILE SHE TELLS THEM HOW
TO RECOGNISE A HORSE, OR COW.



THE PERFECT TENNIS PLAYER

OBSERVE THE WAY IN WHICH HE SERVES
HE BENDS HIS BODY INTO CURVES (?)
WITH WONDROUS SKILL THE BALL HE WHACKS
HIS COURT IS SAFE FROM ALL ATTACKS

Finis

of the uninitiated never take any less than \$125,000.00 a week, and even then Mr. Editor you will see that fruit-pickers are not appreciated.

But having finished with the baser side of the contract one will still find much real pleasure and profit in the labour. Might I suggest that each teacher take with him or her a pocket lens. This will be most valuable when one sees an invertebrata settle upon one's hand. It will be noticed that the enthusiast will immediately overcome his aversion, forget his hand and the bumps that rise thereon and will fumble in his pocket for the afore-said article to count the dear little thing's legs! And what could be more delightful to the wearied picker than to trudge to his abode after his wholesome labours in fragrant orchards and cook an appetizing little supper containing just the right amount of protein and fat?

The meal having been satisfactorily completed—it will be best to rise from the table slightly hungry—our school teacher will settle down for a peaceful hour to gaze into the starlight heavens where Cassiopeia swings in her chair, while just beneath the big dipper floats ready to catch her lest she fall. Last scene of all, the wearied teacher will creep into an iron cauldron specially designed to withstand hosts of mosquitoes and hum or whistle himself to sleep.

GABRIEL HAYBINDER,
Secretary of the United Farmers
Domino Club of Canada.

DEAR EDITOR:—

Re One Million Dollars in the Holidays

While meditating in the silences of the night, inspiration came to me and entered my brain and behold! blazened on the sombre void of absolute space, I saw, inscribed in words of flame, \$1,000,000.00, and I was filled with the knowledge of how to obtain this sum. I give the idea as it came to me.

Let one vast in the knowledge of Philosophy and Alchemy take a glass vessel of any dimension and fill it with air. Then with agility and speed and much adeptness of the hands, swiftly remove the air—nothing would remain, hence—vacuum! But what value has vacuum? Know ye not the thermos bottle whose chief ingredient is vacuum—it has indeed great value, in fact \$.76 a quart!

Of course this method of obtaining nothing entails much time and labor. A greatly superior way would be to take nothing out of outer space, which contains a great deal of it, bottle it and sell it at \$.76 a quart. Of course this would be the raw material and would need cleaning, containing as it does, impurities such as asteroids and star dust. These, however, are easily removed with the aid of a vacuum-cleaner.

The market for this commodity is unlimited since nothing can be sold in vast quantities without flooding the market. Hence, by our sale of this household necessity, the collection of one million dollars would be simple to say the least.

In other words—\$1,000,000.00 for nothing—clear profit.

I am,

Sincerely yours,

M. T. HEAD

DEAR EDITOR:—

I have just hit upon a good way of making \$1,000,000.00 in a very short time. This idea so impresses me that I feel I must impart it to someone else before my brain gives way under the strain. Here is the brainy scheme:

Near Victoria are a number of large cavities usually called valleys by vulgar minds. Now, Mr. Editor, my idea is to take these enormous holes and cut them up into smaller holes of certain stock sizes. These would be gladly bought as telephone-pole holes, fence-post holes, and many other kinds of holes such as chimney holes and stoke-holes. Or, other people who had collected a large amount of rubbish might buy a hole in which to bury it.

The initial outlay would be nothing and the returns fabulous, since the expense of digging holes would be abolished. No longer would it take weeks of work to dig the hole for the foundations of a building. It would only be necessary to buy 2,000 telephone-pole holes and combine them.

Please keep this idea secret.

Your affectionate twin,
THE GENIAL IDIOT

PSYCHO-ANALYSIS OR WHAT YOU WILL

Hidden monarch of the mind,
Psychic thought of subtle kind,
Teach, Oh teach us what thou art,
All in whole and all in part
Like life, living in our clay
Which transforms it day by day.

Margin, centre, focal field
Oh thy folding fringes yield
Revelations of thy lore,
That we have not known of yore,
Ere with flash like Northern Light
Fringes fade in Stygian night.

—C. A. PROCUNIER.

HELPFUL HINTS

(Being a series of probable cases which the young teacher will meet, together with suggested remedies for different tastes.)

CASE ONE.—The entrance of a grizzly bear into country schoolroom in the middle of a reading lesson.

Suggested Remedies—

- (a) Proceed as if nothing had happened.
- (b) Fix the animal with a glassy stare until the children have disappeared up the chimney. Then leave hurriedly through the window.
- (c) Place the class between bear and teacher and offer the animal a diet of chalk and erasers. When it is overcome begin a nature lesson on the grizzly.

*If you have beauty
We can take it,
If you have none
We can make it.*

—Savannah Photo.

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CASE TWO.—Inability to gain the correct answer to a sum in bank discount.

Suggested Remedies—

- (a) Declare the answer in the book to be wrong.
- (b) Take a singing lesson.
- (c) Dismiss the school.

CASE THREE.—The teacher sits on a tack placed on his chair.

Suggested Remedies—

- (a) Give no sign that anything untoward has happened.
- (b) Laugh lightly, treating the matter as a merry joke.
- (c) Wait for a favourable opportunity and play the same trick on the culprit.

CASE FOUR.—A pupil asks a question difficult to answer.

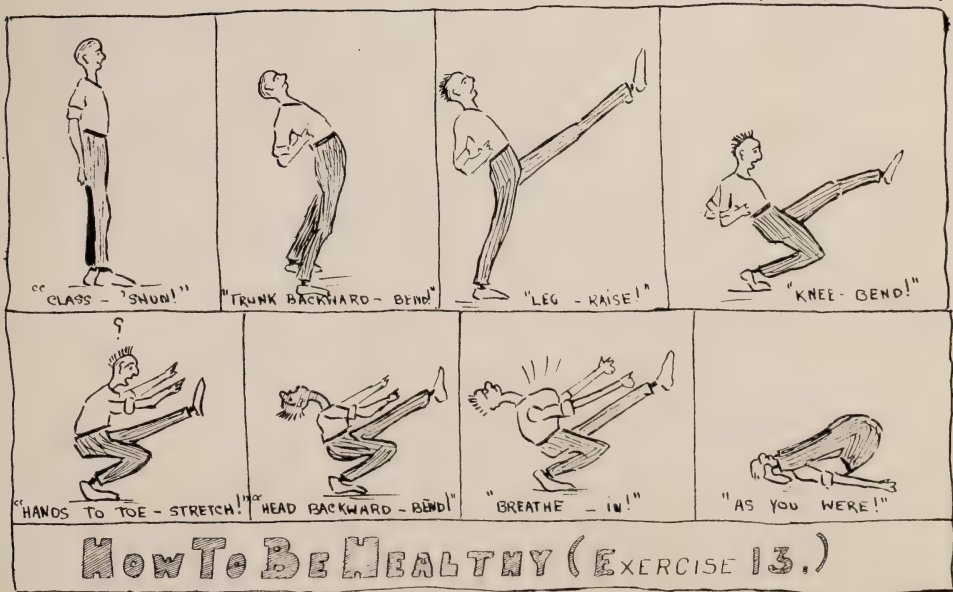
Suggested Remedies—

- (a) Command the pupil to look it up at home.
- (b) Reply with a still more difficult question.
- (c) Take the class for a run.

CASE FIVE.—The teacher is asked to give a solo at the Christmas concert.

Suggested Remedies—

- (a) Refuse.
- (b) Refuse.
- (c) Refuse.



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SPRING

I. BY DAY.

Spring, that glorious season's here once more!
 The Bos Sandaicus wanders as of yore.
 Those lambs that gambol in the meadows cool
 The innocent producers are of wool;
 Ah no! you're wrong, the mutton type are they,
 Note you the heavy build, the solemn way.
 The fowl now cluster at the garden gate,—
 They must be Plymouth Rocks, as sure at fate!

II. BY NIGHT.

The moon has risen now, a fairy boat,
 The darker, dimmer portions you must note.
 Those sombre, mystic shades its paleness mock,
 Oh yes! they are the chasms in the rock.
 A brilliant white star leads my thoughts on high,
 Called Sirius, or the bow-wow of the sky.
 A shooting star now falls, like some lost soul,
 But then, they're made of iron on the whole!
 —M. McKenna.

RHAPSODIE

(A brief but touching lyrical outburst in the best style of Carl Sandburg.)

I saw it go.....
 Why could he not have waited?
 Buttery toast!
 Crisp Bacon!!
 Marmalade!!!
 And!!!
 Something is asking
 Why did I not finish my breakfast?
 Comb my hair?
 Lace my shoes?
 Put on my necktie?
 Why,
 When I hurried,
 Could not the conductor
 Have waited?



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AN ARCHAEOLOGICAL DISCOVERY

IN this year 4,937 we have several times had our attention directed towards the remains of former civilizations but perhaps no other discovery has possessed greater interest for us than the one made a few weeks ago near the southern end of the Island of Vancouver. Here there has been unearthed what seems to have been a temple of the twentieth century. Our geologists inform us that this building was buried beneath tons of earth and lava by the eruption of a nearby volcano in the early part of the twentieth century. It is through these excavated ruins that we propose taking our readers.

We go in by its spacious entrance and find ourselves in a chastely decorated atrium which extends the width of the building. In this hall opposite the main portals we come upon a bearded statue, thought by our authorities to be the likeness of the High Priest of the Temple. We next pass into a large forum filled with seats. At the east end of this is a rostrum where it is thought the priests and priestesses performed for the edification of the novices in the seats below. This theory is further borne out by the fact that on this rostrum is a curious kind of instrument—black, mysterious, and awful—possessing peculiar white fingers which when gently persuaded by a battle axe emit weird discords. We suppose that this was used by the presiding priest to work himself into such a frenzy that he could pronounce his discourse with becoming hilarity and ludicrous gesture. A large board of sombre hue also occupied a position of prominence on this dais. The use of this is somewhat doubtful but one archaeologist explains that probably the priests and priestesses drew cabalistic signs on this for the entertainment of the embryonic seers. If we venture into upper realms of this holy dwelling we discover the Holy of Holies; a room decorated in severe white tile. At one end of this is a pure white altar where the High Priestess of the Temple made sacrifices to the enigmatic gods. These sacrifices were first placed in a black box covered with ornaments of mystic significance. They were here purified by the holy fire and then brought forth to be consumed by the attendant acolytes. This was an honor greatly coveted by all and the youths and maidens clustered round in frenzied hordes to be among the fortunates who partook of the holy ambrosia. These latter munched the sacred food with due haste and proper solemnity. Around the building at points of vantage are small cupboards reserved for the use of the inner priesthood. Within these sacred walls the priests and priestesses went into trances and celebrated dreadful orgies. It was to these that the novices went once a week to be criticized for their weekly preaching to the young. If this effort had been well done the lucky one was embraced by his preceptor and compliments were showered upon him, but if his work had been bad then he was hurried away into the lower part of the temple to a subterranean chamber when the vestal fire ever burned. His body was cast in the sacred flames of the goddess by a black-haired attendant.

In a few words we have given the reader a glimpse into one of the most interesting phases of this past civilization—the training of novices for the priesthood.

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Name	Family	Disposition	Familiar Sound	Movement
The Robertus Taylorius.....	Vocales Explosiones	Lives on grass and twigs	Emits deep musical notes when aroused	Walks forward, sideways and backwards.
The Paulo Sprinklinko	Oxo	Must be fed at hourly intervals	Roars and growls	Slow and ponderous; moveable ears.
The Os Tayloris	Infantilia	Playful and childish	Shrill whistle	Alternates with forward and backward strides.
The Thompsonus (Genus Abe)	Magnibus Pedibus	Nocturnal	Voice flute-like and mellow	Travels very rapidly when late.
The Angora Hopkinia	Undulata	Restless and inquisitive	Short grunts changing at times to hysterical laughter	Leaps and bounds.

FLORA OF VANCOUVER ISLAND

The Helenus Bonus	Gracilia	Subject at times to violent brainstorms	"Ja-la-la" sung in a tenoreleven voice	Everywhere.
The Rocki Donnellia	Magna Voce	Eats anything—don't put yourself out.....	Deep, throaty murmurings	Stridus masculinus.
The Mona Graham	Bread	Fairly yeasty at times	Tremolo gurglingitis	High (land) flings in the air.

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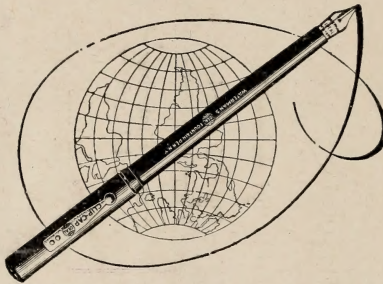
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